Oxford Co. Advertiser

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, IN

Grange Block, cor. Main & Bridge Sts.,

NORWAY, ME.

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

Terms,

$1.50 and $2 per Year.

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Oxford County Advertiser.

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Oxford Co. Advertiser

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Each continuance.....25
One Square, (one inch of space) per year 7.00

Cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, etc., $1 each, or 5 cents per line. Legal advertising inserted at the established rates.

A liberal discount by the column or year.

POWER JOB PRINTING

Of every kind and form neatly and promptly done at this office at the Lowest Prices.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

FREELAND HOWE,

Insurance and Real Estate Agent.

NORWAY, ME.

G. P. JONES,

DENTIST.

NORWAY, - - - - - MAINE.

☞Dr. C. A. Clark is with Dr. Jones.

DR. J. W. DAVIS,

DENTIST,

SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.

Office over Savings Bank. All work Warranted.

HENRY UPTON,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

NORWAY, ME.

Office near F. Howe's Insurance Office.

HOLT & KIMBALL,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

NORWAY, ME.

CHARLES E. HOLT. ALFRED S. KIMBALL.

ROUNDS & WOODBURY,

Physicians and Surgeons,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

ISAAC ROUNDS, M. D. HORATIO WOODBURY, M. D.

Office, No. 5, Odd Fellows' Block. Office open all hours, day and night, when not professionally absent.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

NORWAY, ME.

Office and residence on Cottage Street.
Office hours, 12 m. to 2 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

C. L. PIKE, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

NORWAY, ME.

Residence and Office at Dr. Bradbury's late stand, Main Street.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

NORWAY, ME.

B. G. HALL,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

OXFORD, MAINE.

H. R. VIRGIN,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

Cor. Congress & Exchange Sts., Portland, Union Mutual Building, opposite City Hall. (61tf) Maine.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

NORWAY, ME.

Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

BEARCE & STEARNS,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

NORWAY, ME.

H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

WILSON & GREENLEAF,

Attorneys at Law,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

G. A. WILSON. W. A. GREENLEAF.

H. E. JONES, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon,

SOUTH PARIS, - - - ME.

Office and residence on High St., near Paris Hill road. Office Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

G. W. BROWN, M. D.,

HOMŒOPATHIST,

(Successor to Dr. T. S. Turner)

NORWAY, MAINE.

OFFICE at residence on Main Street. Office hours from 7 to 8 a. m. and from 7 to 9 p. m.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,

Main Street, Norway, Me.

Money to loan on good security, at reasonable rates.

ROBERT NOYES, Pres't. H. M. BEARCE, Treas'r.

J. T. ROWE,

New Hair Dressing Rooms,

NORWAY, ME.

Clean Shave and Stylish Cut. Main St.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY

—OF—

Benjamin Tucker's

MILK CART!

Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

ELM HOUSE.

W. W. WHITMARSH, PROPRIETOR,

Norway, Me.

Good Stable connected with the house.

Geo. H. Small,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,

SHOP ON BRIDGE STREET,

Over ADVERTISER Job Printing office Norway.

JAMES GRANT,

Painter of Carriages, Sleighs

WAGONS, ETC.

All work done as it should be, and at reasonable prices. ☞Over Libby & Mixer's shop, Cottage Street, Norway, Me.

ANDREWS' HOUSE,

South Paris, Maine.

J. M. POOLE, Proprietor.

Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

J. W. EVERETT,

(Successor to F. C. Briggs,)

DEALER IN

Meats and Vegetables,

Beef, Lamb, Pork, Hams, Sausages and Vegetables kept on hand and sold at the

Lowest Prices,

Norway, Oct. 19, 1883.

TRUCKING

AND

JOB TEAMING!

I am amply prepared to do all kinds of work at reasonable rates. Orders left with F. H. Noyes or with the subscriber will be promptly and carefully attended to.

G. H. WHITEHOUSE, Norway, Me.

A. C. JONES,

SMITH AND MACHINIST!

South Paris, Me.

Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing & thrashing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,

And MEATS of all kinds,

Norway, Me.

DENNIS PIKE,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

HARD AND SOFT SOAP!

Factory on Paris St., Norway.

Leached and unleached Ashes taken in exchange for Soap.

Cash paid for rough Tallow, Bones, damaged Pork, Scraps, Table Grease, etc.

POETRY.

The Old Wife.

By the bed the old man, waiting, sat in vigil
sad and tender.
Where his aged wife lay dying; and the twilight shadows brown
Slowly from the wall and window chased the sunset's golden splendor
Going down.
"Is it night?" she whispered, waking (for her spirit seemed to hover
Lost between the next world's sunrise and bed-time cares of this,)
And the old man, weak and tearful, trembling as he bent above her,
Answered "Yes."
"Are the children in?" she asked him. Could he tell her? All the treasures
Of their household lay in silence many years beneath the snow;
But the heart was with them living, back among her toils and pleasures
Long ago;
And again she called at dew-fall, in the sweet old summer weather,
"Where is little Charlie, father? Frank and Robert—have they come?"
"They are safe," the old man faltered—"all the children are together,
Safe at home
Then he murmured gentle soothings, but his grief grew strong and stronger,
Till it choked and stilled him as he held and kissed her wrinkled hand,
For her soul, far out of hearing, could his fondest words no longer
Understand.
Still the pale lips stammered questions, lullabies and broken verses,
Nursery prattle—all the language of a mother's loving deeds,
While the midnight round the mourner, left to sorrow's bitter mercies,
Wrapped its weeds.
There was stillness on the pillow—and the old man listened lonely—
Till they led him from the chamber, with the burden on his breast,
For the wife of seventy years, his manhood's early love and only,
Lay at rest.
"Fare-you-well," he sobbed, "my Sarah;—you will meet the babes before me;
'Tis a little while, for neither can the parting long abide.
And you'll come and call me soon, I know—and Heaven will restore me
To your side."
It was even so: The spring-time, in the step of winter treading,
Scarcely shed its orchard-blossoms ere the old man closed his eyes,
And they buried him by Sarah—and they had their "diamond wedding,"
In the skies.

—*Youth's Companion.*

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

The Living Death.

More than two thousand miles away to the west, or rather southwest, of San Francisco, almost as far indeed as London is from Boston, lies the strangest, the most perfectly beautiful, yet saddest little kingdom in all the circuit of the earth.

Almost in the center of the boundless Balboa Seas, eight little islands start up suddenly out of the vast world of waters, and reach in some cases above the clouds.

The mountains are covered with everlasting snow. The valleys are a paradise of flowers, of fruit, of beautiful birds, cool, sweet waters, and refreshing palms.

You can stand in the snow on the summit of Manua Loa, and see the breadfruit grow far below, yet almost at your feet. As your ship glides over the peaceful waters, far away at sea, you can sometimes read by the midnight fire of a great volcano.

What a world of waters. How far away from all the trouble and tumult of the busy world lies this little kingdom of less than one hundred thousand souls. It is more than two thousand miles to their nearest neighbor.

Yet at one time more than three hundred whalers touched here every year. Missionaries came from distant nations, and the islands were populous and full of promise. Now the whaleships come here no more. Monthly steamers touch here on their way farther on around the globe, and the islands have become Christianized and cultured.

These islands, called the Sandwich Islands, or, more properly, the Hawaiian Islands, are to-day in some respects in advance of other civilized countries. In no other part of this globe can you find a people so universally educated. And yet this little kingdom in the sea, with all its beauty, its seeming prosperity, its peace, and the gentleness of its patient people, is slowly but surely passing away.

The natives are very cleanly, and not at all indolent when compared with natives of their latitude in other islands. They are not a poor people by any means. This little government of less than one hundred thousand people pays its king almost as much money as we pay our President. Indeed, with the revenues from the royal land, he receives almost twice as much. Yet an awful blight hovers, shadow-like, over this mildly beautiful little world in the sea. That is the leprosy, or, as they call it in their native tongue, *Ma'i Pake*,—literally translated, "The Chinese sickness."

About the year 1868 the leprosy began to be so prevalent that the authorities of Honolulu became alarmed, and steps were taken to prevent, if possible the spread of the loathsome disease. The west portion of the island of Molokai was set apart for lepers, and all who had the disease were ordered to surrender themselves to the authorities to be taken to this place, there to pass the remainder of their lives.

This portion of the island is cut off from the other portion by impassable mountains, and as it can only be reached by the sea, it is impossible for any one to reach them or escape except by vessel. The government touches there three times every week, and brings rations of beef, etc., for the dwellers there.

There are about two thousand of these hopeless and heart-broken people there, waiting certain, but slow, death. Some of them are mere babes taken from their mothers' arms; some of them are newly-married brides; some of them brave and cultured young men, only last year full of heart and hope.

The first governor of the leper settlement, Mr. William Ragsdale; was at one time considered the most brilliant young man in all these islands. He was an accomplished scholar, a good lawyer, and an eloquent debater. He stood very near the head of the government, and was universally respected.

One day he found a finger had grown numb. Then another finger had lost the sense of feeling, and the awful truth burst upon him that he was a leper. His fingers began to decay. He wore gloves, and for a time tried to conceal the hideous truth. But at last, heart-broken and hopeless, he went to the authorities and confessed himself a leper. He was appointed governor of the unhappy settlement, and sent forth forever from the scene of his achievements, to die.

He was of English descent, and it is said he was loved and looked up to as much in his melancholy little kingdom of exiles as he had been at home.

Two more names will be mentioned before proceeding with this story. The first is that of a Catholic priest, Father Damiens. This good man, seeing that there was no priest or spiritual adviser of any kind among these two thousand lepers, voluntarily chose to go there, and live and die with these poor unfortunate outcasts.

He was in good health, cultured, and loved by those who knew him. But he saw a duty before him. He set his face for it, knowing that if his feet once touched this spot, there was no turning back for him any more this side of a leper's grave. Yet he calmly, bravely went to his work. Oh, there are true and good men who can give themselves for others in this world!

The third and last man to be mentioned before going on with this narrative is Dr. Emerson. He is a man of great culture and capacity, and is giving his life up to an undertaking that seems impossible of achievement. His task is no less than an attempt to entirely cure leprosy. When it is considered that leprosy has been looked upon as incurable in all the ages past, something can be conceived of the utterly forlorn hope that must sometimes keep company with this brave man.

The seperation of families here is something heart-rending indeed. The islanders are an affectionate people, and it is more than ordinarily hard for them to give up those whom they love. Mothers try to conceal their little ones who are diseased in their homes, up in the rocks, or out in the cattle-fields by the cool running water. But sooner or later they must give them up, and see them sail away forever to the dreaded island. There is no possibility of escaping detection sooner or later.

A little way back from the sea, above Honolulu, lived two families in one house. They had a little banana plantation, kept some cows and pigs, and were apparently the happiest people in the world. There were six children, four girls and two boys. The two youngest were cousins, though the whole half-dozen were like brothers and sisters. They were fond of dancing, and often gave little parties in their little thatched house under the trees by the dusty roadside. It was at one of these parties that I first came to know the beautiful little girl, the pet of the house.

Not knowing how, or rather not caring to learn to dance their monotous though graceful evolutions, I sat back against the wall, and looked on.

By and by this girl came with her brother, a few years older than herself, and stood near where I sat looking at the dancers.

I soon had them both between my knees. She was quiet and said little, now and then stealing a glance at me from out her great lustrous eyes.

She had one of her hands in a sling, and the boy proceeded to tell me that she had fallen from a horse and broken her wrist. The girl said nothing, but only lifted her sad eyes to mine, and sighed and stole away.

I asked the brother if he and his sister were fond of horses. He answered they were very fond of riding, and that they had several ponies, besides two wonderful, big black dogs that were very fond of the water.

The children soon disappeared, and I saw neither of them for some months. They had left the neighborhood of Honolulu, and were living in seclusion with their father, who seemed to be a man or some means, in a remote part of the island, where I by accident ran across him.

He came to our camp where I was stopping with some American friends. But he seemed to have forgotten his former hospitality and did not invite me to visit him.

One day I met my two little friends riding down on the beach in the shadow of a steep mountain. How beautiful the little girl was now! I was certain I had never seen anything so lovely before, and threw out my hand to her with delight.

The same sweet, sad smile, the sigh, and the far-away look. She slowly lifted her hand that was half hidden in the thick mane of the pony, and I saw that it was bandaged; and I knew that my little friend was doomed.

Her father and mother were hiding away with her here, trying to keep her a little while yet with themselves, even at the risk of their own lives.

It had been whispered at Honolulu that this child was a leper, and the authorities were soon made aware of the fact. A leper cannot long remain concealed. The child's banishment was only a question of time, and her heart-broken father comprehended this very well.

After a time, some fishermen putting in at this remote part of the island, saw the fugitives, and on returning reported where the missing party could be found.

It is complimentary to these honest people, and to human nature, too, to chronicle the fact that the health officers merely dropped the father a note, and that he sadly, though promply, obeyed it, as it had been a summons from the king, and returned to town with his fated and beautiful children.

I next saw her at church. The little girl was pale and thin, but, I think, if possible, more beautiful than ever. Her father and brother were still with her. They sat close on either side of her. Her hands were in her lap, underneath her apron.

I am sure the government officers seemed loth to take this child. She was so resigned, so pitiful, so strangely beautiful. It was, perhaps, a month after they returned to Honolulu before they finally came to take her away forever from all she loved on earth.

I had come to love her so and pity her so that I often went up to the house from town to talk with her through the picket-fence that ran along the dusty road under the trees before her door. She had never gone to church after her return but this once. And now she did not go out of the door-yard. No friends visited the family now. And, in fact, I hardly saw any of the family any more, except the father and brother. They, particularly the brother, were with her all of the time. They seemed to take no interest in any one or anything except her. The father seemed utterly unconscious that he had any other child than this one little girl.

She was cheerful enough always when I went up there. But over all hung the dark shadow of something so much more dreadful than death that language stands appalled at any attempt to picture it.

She told me she did not suffer any acute pain, only a numbness and dullness—death in life. It is something to know that the senses also seem to grow dull and benumbed as the body becomes more and more diseased. At last the time came for her to be taken away. Her father and heart-broken brother could hold her back from that dreadful place no longer.

Who would be there to receive her? [illegible] as she landed at the dreadful place, to see what new victim had been sent to the shores of the dead from the shores of the living. What would they say to this darling to comfort her? What could they do to console the poor, tenderly-loved little girl, going out alone to that colony of lepers?

The father carried her in his arms on the ship and sat her down in the chair which the little brother carried on his shoulder as he ran along at her side.

The officers gently tried to take her away from him. He would not part from her for a moment till the plank was being drawn up from the shore. She said good-by mechanically. She seemed not to quite feel or to wholly understand how dreadful it was. She sat gazing at the sea as her father and brother tore themselves away. Her eyes were quite dry.

Let us hope, for her heart's sake, that the good God had made it numb, and incapable of feeling all that her father and brother felt. And yet I had a half suspicion, as she held her face still and steadily towards the sea, that she only assumed not to feel, that they might not suffer so much.

The ship turned around as it swung out to sea, and she was hidden from view for awhile as she sat in her little chair on deck. Then we saw her once more, and for the last time. Her little muffled hand came up, and then she turned her face down and in against the back of the chair, and did not move any more.

The father held his hands hard together, and stood looking long and silently after the ship, while his little boy clutched his coat, buried his face in it, and wept as if his heart would break.

"Oh, if I could only have buried her in the ground! Oh! if I could only have kept her here till I died! I will not, I cannot stay here. I will go and die with my little girl," murmured the poor man as he at last left the wharf and wandered up towards his home.

The little brother still clutched his coat and ran along at his side, sobbing at every step.

Soon after this the father, hoping to find some relief, took service under the government, and went off on a mission somewhere, and I saw him no more for years.

But in a few days after the ship sailed away for the leper colony, I went up to see the boy. What was my horror to find that he, too, had a hand bandaged? He seemed disinclined to talk, and I went away, leaving him to amuse himself with two black dogs in the back yard by a pond of water. I saw him, I think, only twice after that. The first time very soon, but he seemed to be nursing a grief too great for words, and I did not venture to talk to him about his sister.

It is said that he reported himself to the government as a leper, and by some means he was enabled to leave on the same ship on which his sister had gone.

You can well imagine the meeting of brother and sister in that strange place. These gentle islanders are great letter-writers, and you may be sure that she knew of his coming.

I called up at the house the day before he was to sail for the colony. I never saw him looking so well. He was in better spirits than he had been since his sister had been taken from him, and for the first time he had talked to me freely. He was going to take the two big dogs with him. This he told me with infinite glee, and brought in the big dogs from the back yard, and showed me how he would couple them together so they would not leap from the ship and swim back to the shore, and I admit that I almost cried with delight with him, to think how happy the little girl would be to see the great, strong, panting, red-mouthed dogs once more, and ride on their backs with her brother.

I did not see him sail away. The departure of his little sister had been quite enough for me. And I never absolutely loved him as I loved her.

After about five years of wandering through the world, I met the father of these children in San Francisco, whither he had been sent in the service of the government, and I eagerly asked him about his children in the leper colony.

"Dead!"

"Yes."

"They were both drowned. You see the boy was all right, but—"

"What! He all right? He not a leper?"

"No my friend. No more a leper than you or I. I didn't know what he was doing, for I wasn't there. But now I know. It is supposed that he was trying to steal his sister away by means of some floating contrivance he had made, and both were drowned and their faithful dogs with them. Ah! but they were good children, and may the good Lord keep them, where disease can never come, with him forever!"

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Our Wedding Journey.

It is thirty years since my good man and I decided to jog on through life together, and as our share of this world's goods was not large, we determined that our wedding trip should correspond with our means.

Accordingly we laid our plans to visit my husband's relatives at their residence, about thirty miles from my home, and as we could only go by stage coach or with our own team, we decided upon the latter as a means of conveyance. So [illegible] the early part of May found our faces turned toward a part of the state which I had never visited. I need not say that we were happy; or that being young and hopeful, life seemed very full of joy and pleasure. But before we had gone many miles clouds appeared in the sky above us, and we were warned that a shower was approaching. Having a comfortable carriage and wraps sufficient, we were not greatly disturbed, and hoped we might reach the village half way between our homes where we were to stop to supper, before the storm should burst upon us; but for some minutes before we reached the "desired haven" "the rain descended and the winds blew," and before the rain ceased we were glad to alight at the hotel, and seek rest and refreshment.

Now that we were just half way from our destination, we determined to push on as soon as supper was over, as the storm had spent its fury, and only a slight drizzle was all that remained of the shower just passed. Soon night came on, and thick clouds hid the moon from our sight, and the way seemed dark and dreary. Long stretches of forest were to be passed, and we half longed for the comfort of the well kept house we had left a short time before. Still there was the comforting assurance that we were nearing home, and that not many miles lay between us and a happy welcome from loved ones.

Suddenly my husband reined in his horse, and with a look of dismay said; "What a fool I was not to have thought before this late hour that the Saco River always overflows its banks in the spring at this point. and it would not be surprising if we were unable to proceed."

The situation was startling. We could hear, and fancied we saw, the vast waste of waters just before us, when, as we drove along, we saw several men standing by the side of a rude cabin, one of them holding in his hand a lantern.

In answer to my husband's inquiry they informed us that no team had been across the water that day, except a cart drawn by oxen, and that the river was rising.

After a minute of silence my husband turned to me and said, "I have crossed here when the water was as high as it is now, but I was alone, and it was by day. Would you risk it at night?"

I hesitated but a moment, for the thought of spending the night in the little cabin, the accommodations it might afford, and a look at the men, whose faces by the dim light of the lantern were not specially prepossessing, decided me, and I answered gaily, "I'm not afraid, I'd like the fun;" and perhaps another motive influenced me in making the decision, for I wished to show the confidence I felt in his ability to cope even with the great swollen river.

Then for a consideration, one of the men agreed to take the lantern, and lead the horse, trusting to his knowledge of the road, on which the waters had risen, to avoid the holes and washouts. I confess, that when the carriage entered the stream, I shrank back and was afraid, but I said not a word, kept my eyes steadfastly on the lantern in the man's hand, and wished as ardently as Noah of old, for dry land.

We had gone on for half a mile, safely when the horse stepped into a small hole, stumbled and fell, and we were nearly precipitated into the water.

My husband immediately jumped out and taking me from the carriage, carried me some rods, to what seemed to be a little spot of land, a stump of a tree I think, where I stood, while the man extricated the horse from his perilous position. After getting him on his feet, and finding that he was not injured, I was again placed in the carriage, and we went on, slowly but surely nearing land.

Coming to a little rise or hillock, the man told us, that as we had got over the worst part of the way, he must go back.

With great reluctance we parted from him and his light, and leaving us to grope our way in darkness, he waded back.

But our trials were not at an end. After passing the little rise, we descended again into the water. My husband then got out and cut a large stick from a tree we had just left, and feeling his way, led the horse a long distance, until we began to ascend a hill, and found ourselves at the entrance of a covered bridge. We were somewhat afraid to cross it without an investigation of its condition, and as it was inky darkness, my husband crept on his hands and knees to assure himself that it was safe to go on.

We then drove across and ascended a steep hill, where, on the top a man was standing with a lantern. His house was near by, and he had arisen from his bed on hearing the sound of a carriage coming across the bridge, and wondering who could have been so foolhardy as to expose their lives in crossing the stream determined to satisfy his curiosity.

In vain he urged upon us the hospitalities of his house. We were too near the village to longer delay, and in our wet, bedraggled condition, we were hardly presentable to strangers. So, giving us his lantern to illuminate the emainder of our journey, and wishing us better luck next time, he went into the house, and we went on.

As we turned the corner of the street leading to our destination, how were we surprised and rejoiced to see light flashing o'clock, and of course we were not expected to arrive at that late hour, but we found that the usually staid old mansion had been the scene of festivities during the evening, and the guest had just departed. "All's well that ends well," and in a short space of time we were made comfortable, and had nearly forgotten the perils of our wedding journey. C.

THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Practical housekeepers throughout this county are requested to send in communications for THE HOUSEKEEPER.

So much information about everything is now so easily obtainable that there is little excuse for enduring so many of the small domestic worries to which housekeepers are so often subjected. Why, for instance, need anyone be inconvenienced by damp cupboards, when we read that a bowl of quicklime placed therein will speedily absorb the moisture? Some of us are nervous about beds nor being well aired and yet we have only to fill a large stone bottle with boiling water and put it into the bed, pressing the bolsters and pillows round it in a heap. By this simple contrivance it is comforting to know, no one need fear giving a friend a damp bed, even if this is done only once a fortnight.

Flies are a familiar nuisance; but we are told of a remedy in laurel oil, which better than glass fly catchers and others will not only rid us of these pests, but preserves looking glasses and picture frames when coated with it. Jane the "help" should derive satisfaction from the assurance that beetles may be effectually got rid of, by sprinkling once or twice a mixture of pure carbolic acid and water, one part to ten.

It is not frequenters of restaurants only, who wonder why the simple precaution of throwing red pepper pods or a few pieces of charcoal into the pan—said to prevent odors from boiling ham, cabbage etc.,—is not oftener observed. Cooks are further reminded that in roasting meat, salt should not be put upon the joint before it is put into the oven, as salt extracts the juice; and that lime-water will improve the condition of old patatoes in boiling.

Eggs could be purchased with greater confidence, if the German method of preserving them by means of silicate of soda was generally followed. A small quantity of the clear syrup solution is smeared over the surface of the shell. On drying a thin, hard, glassy film remains, which serves as an admirable protection, and substitute for wax; oils gums, etc.

Economy in housekeeping would be facilitated by the better observance of what are known in common parlance as "wrinkles." For example; why purchase inferior nutmegs, when their quality can be tested by pricking them with a pin? If they are good, the oil will instantly spread around the puncture. It is worth recollecting that bar soap should be cut into square pieces and put in a dry place, as it lasts better after shrinking. If we wish to have lemons keep fresh for some time, we have only to place them in a jar of water, and change it every morning. In selecting flour we are advised to look at the color. If it is white with a yellowish straw color tint, we should buy it; but if it is white with a blnish cast or black specks, we should refuse it.

Broken china may be mended with a useful glutine made of old cheese and lime; and the wooden palings of the garden may be preserved from the weather by coating them with a composition of boiled linseed oil and pulverized charcoal, mixed to the consistency of paint. In this way wood may be made to last longer than iron in the grouud. If we consult our health, we should plant the garden with odoriferous plants, such as wall-flowers mignonette and other old fashioned flowers and herbs, which have a remarkable power of developing ozone and purifying the atmosphere from miasmatic poisons.

Amateur joiners may derive a little comfort from the knowledge that nails and screws if rubbed with a little soap are easily driven into hard wood. The same household commodity of a fine white quality, if rubbed over new linen will enable it to be more easily embroidered as it prevents the threads from cracking.

A deal of breakage amongst glass and crockery can be prevented by the simple precaution of placing lamp chimneys tumblers and such articles in a pot filled with cold water to which some common table salt has been added. Boil the water well and then allow it to cool slowly. When the articles are taken out and washed, they will resist any sudden changes of temperature.

Crape may be renovated by thoroughly brushing the dust from the material, sprinkling with alcohol, and rolling in newspaper so that the paper may be between every portion of the material. Allow it to remain so until dry.

Every school-boy is not aware that ink spots may be removed from the leaves of books by using a solution of oxalic acid in water; nor does every housemaid know that spots are easily cleansed from varnished furniture by rubbing it with spirit of camphor.

Marks on tables caused by leaving hot jugs or plates there will disappear under the soothing influence of lamp oil well rubbed in with a soft cloth, finishing with a little spirit of wine or eau-de-Cologne, rubbed dry with a cloth.

come discolored, we should remove the front door, fall and slip of wood over them; then lift up each key separately from the front—do not take them out—and rub the keys with a white cloth slightly damped with cold water, and dry with a cloth slightly warm. If they aresticky first damp the cloth alittle with spirit of wine or gin. Soap or washing powder must not be used.

It is worth while keeping a supply of ammonia in the household, in case we wish to remove fingermarks from paint, or require to clean brushes or greasy pans. A teaspoonful in a basin of hot water will make hair brushes beautifully white; but care must be taken not to allow the back of the brushes to dip below the surface. Rinse them with clean warm water and put them in a sunny window to dry.

Egg-shells crushed into small bits and shaken well in decanters three parts filled with water, will not only thoroughly clean them but make the glass look like new.

Nothing, it is said, is better to clean silver with than alcohol and ammonia, finishing with a little whiting on a sott cloth. When putting away the silver tea or coffee pot which is not used every day, lay a little stick across the top under the cover. This will allow fresh air to get in and prevent mustiness of the contents, familiar to hotel and boarding-house sufferers.—*Harper's Bazaar.*

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

Shears and Paste-Pot Editor.

Begin now to gather up litter and other material to put upon the fields as soon as the crops are removed. Do not forget that vegetable matter is the source of all improvement, and so utilize all that your farm affords. Haul it on the fields and spread it as early in the fall as you can.

It is said by The Live Stock Indicator that only two breeds of hogs cut any considerable figure in the present pork production of the United States, and these are Poland-Chinas and Berkshires, "with the honors wonderfully evenly divided between them."

Almost every farm contains neglected corners, or low wet places, where good crops of coarse grass grow. This, if carefully harvested, will make good bedding for the cattle next winter, and at the same time improve the condition of the farm. A good stock of bedding will keep the cattle in a more comfortable condition, and at the same time convert an otherwise useless material into a very excellent manure.

If sheep are kept in apple orchards they will destroy the fallen fruit containing the codling moth larva even better than pigs. The first crop of larva fall with the apples while they are very small and somewhat bitter in taste. Hogs will not eat these unless starved to it, and will leave many untouched, preferring to eat grass. Sheep relish these small apples very much, and will run around at all hours of the day to gather them as they fall. Later in the season the pigs will eat the fallen fruit readily enough.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.—A working man needs a woman who can work also—one who is willing to dive right in, and see that the chickens are fed, and can milk the cows when her husband is absent, and can cut a hen's head off without fainting; and, as to the qualities of mind, manners and morals, she cannot run too high in the scale.

There is an error prevalent on this point. Farmer D. says he does not want a wife with too much sense. And why not? And Farmer D. will give a hitch to his shoulders and reply: "I am afraid she will be more than a match for me." How silly!

The unfortunate farmers who have tyrants at home are never married to women of sense. Genuine elevation of mind cannot prompt any one, male or female, to go out of their proper sphere. No man ever suffered from an overplus of intelligence, whether in his own head or in his wife's. No farmer can set too high an estimate on the companion whom he selects to journey with him through life—one who is to mould and fit up the minds of his children, and make them useful members of society.

The farmer's wife today occupies a more noble position than at any previous period of this world's history, when progress is stamped on all branches of social industry. Opportunities of acquiring knowledge are now open to all. Our country is well provided with agricultural publications that will keep the farmer's wife well posted up. And the farmer who chooses a low, ignorant wife that will be a shame to his sons and daughters in their coming age, should be hooted from society.

Away with the flouncing, giggling, dancing, piano drumming, squandering, peevish, doll-baby wives; they are nothing but a loadstone to make a well to do farmer a poor man. The woman of this stamp is a poor comforter when the husband is sick. Her advice would be like that Job sustained when he turned to her in his affliction.

A real farmer's wife is modest and confiding, patient, but resolute; aiding in counsel, ever presenting the bright side, and concealing nothing but her own sorrow. These are the wives that are to mould the coming generation, granite hills—enduring,—*People & Patriot.*

LIABILITY FOR ACTS OF HIRED MAN.—Few farmers have a correct idea of the extent of their liability for acts of hired help. Judge Parrish, in a speech before the Grand Rapids, Mich., Farmers' Club, explained the rules of the common law in relation to the torts and negligence of farm employes. These essential portions of his remarks we condense for our readers:

The farmer according to this authority, is responsible in damages to third persons for wrong acts or negligence for acts of hired help occasioning injury, whether the act be one of omission or commission; whether in conformity to his orders or in disobedience to them, by negligence, fraud, deceit, or even wilful misconduct, so long as it was in the course of employment.

For instance: The farmer has a horse affected with glanders or heaves and he orders the hired man to take it out on the road and sell it or trade it off. He is told to recommend or warrant the horse, or to resort to any jockey trick to make a sale. The first person met is stumped for a trade. The hired man is asked if the horse is sound, and he answers, "Perfectly so; not a blemish or fault about him; and that he would not be afraid to warrant him." The trade is made and the employer is liable for the deceit, because the swindle was in the course of employment.

A hired man in driving a neighbor's cow out of his employer's cornfield killed it with a stone. The court held the employer liable for the value of the cow.

A hired man put up a clevis in a gain bag and left it in the usual place, saying nothing about the matter. The farmer filled the bag with ears of grain and took it to the mill; in grinding the clevis injured the cracker. The farmer was held for the damage.

A farmer is liable for the trespass of his hired man, done honestly in the course of employment—as cutting timber on the land of an adjacent proprietor.

It being the duty of an employe to unload a certain load of wood, and by throwing it overboard he accidently or purposely wounds a bystander, the employer is liable. But if the unloading was not a part of his duty at the time, there would be no liability. The test of the responsibility is not whether the act was done according to instructions, but whether done in the prosecution of the work he was prosecuting for his employer. If the hired man in doing a particular act in a particular manner, departs from instructions to inflict a wanton injury on a third person, the employer is not liable.

We give the above both as important and interesting information, and to impress upon farmers the necessity of extreme caution in choosing help. There are other grave reasons why care should be exercised in this matter, but this is sufficient for the present. Negligent, careless help can inflict serious loss upon their principal, even when he thinks himself least liable.—*Journal of Agriculture.*

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY. SEPT. 19, 1884.

The ADVERTISER has a larger circulation than any other paper printed in Oxford County. Rates of Advertising made known on application.

Supreme Judicial Court.

The September term of Oourt began Tuesday Sept. 16th, at 10 o'clock, a. m., Judge Haskell Presiding Justice, and Albert S. Austin, Clerk. The civil docket has 402 cases, and there are 30 cases on the criminal docket. A new Grand Jury has been summoned for this term. The following venires for Grand Jurors have been returned,

GRAND JURY.

Albany, Nathaniel Jordan.
Bethel, Moses M. Mason.
Buckfield, Enos D. Heald.
Canton, H. J. Deshon.
Fryeburg, Charles W. Waterhouse.
Greenwood, Asa Packard.
Hebron, Bradford F. Sturtevant.
Mason, J. Hastings Bean.
Mexico, Benj. F. Leavitt.
Norway, S. G. Hatch.
Oxford, Jacob S. Martin.
Paris, C. H Ripley.
Porter, Freeman C. Stacy.
Rumford, Cyrus P. Eaton.
Sumner, Benjamin Y. Tuell.
Waterford, Oscar M. Bisbee.

The following venires for Traverse Jurors have been returned.

TRAVERSE JURIES.

Andover, John A. French.
Bethel, Benjamin R. Bryant.
Brownfield, Thomas J. Allard.
Buckfield, Charles H. Berry.
Canton, Alanson S. Hathaway.
Denmark, David F. Evans.
Fryeburg, Philbrick A. Bradley.
Gilead, Lemuel Wheeler.
Grafton, Otis W. Brooks.
Hanover, Henry N. Howe.
Hartford, John T. Glover.
Hebron, Samuel H. Keene.
Hiram, Samuel D. Wadsworth.
Lovell, Josiah H. Stearns.
Norway, C. Woodsum.
" M. F. Brooks.
Oxford, Julius F. Fuller.
" J. D. Hastings.
Paris, S. P. Maxim.
" C. N. Porter.
Rumford, Seth Ford.
Sumner, G. M. Small.
Waterford, Elden B. Willard.
Woodstock, Alonzo Felt.

The Grand Jury rose Thursday morning. They found only one indictment: State vs. Freeland Smith, Newry, Single Sale of intoxicating liquor.

There was no case ready for trial this week and the attention of the court has been directed to arranging the docket. The jury was excused on Friday morning until Monday.

A Journey with the White Horse.

America Benson of Hartford is a good deal of a horse man. He has some ten horses at his farm. He makes his money in breeding good colts and selling them when he gets a fair price, so that the next man can make a dollar on them. The trotter "Kyrate" which trotted at the Fair two years ago, was raised by him. He sold it for $250. The present owner is D. J. Calley of Boston, who paid a thousand dollars for the horse. There are several other similar instances which might be given. Mr. B. has a brood mare sired by "Ethan Allen," which with one possible exception, has the best family of trotting stock ever raised in this county. He has now on hand four promising Bonner colts.

Hebron is distinctively a fruit raising town. Like some sections of Paris, good orchards and fine gardens seem to be the leading ambition of the farmers. The soil is adapted to the raising of fruit. Withal we notice that all the no manufacturing in the town. Hebron is particularly known for its educational facilities. Hebron Academy was incorporated in 1804, and is the oldest institution of the kind in the County. Its present principal is Prof. W. W. Mayo, and the school is in a flourishing condition. Prof. Mayo has five able assistants. The trustee house, a school boarding house, kept by Mrs. Sarah Howe, has been enlarged this summer and can accommodate a good number of students. We are pleased to note the prosperity of this school and can say it is a safe and fitting place to prepare for college.

Ed. M. Glover is the base-ballist of the place. He has a well-earned reputation outside his own town as an experienced "catcher." His services are sought by several of the nines of the adjoining towns. He stands behind the bat for money only. It is work to him and this work must be backed with cash. Five dollars for a matched game is the price. He has earned a good many dollars "behind the bat" and really takes delight in it though occasionally he gets some hard clips. For particulars we refer you to the recent base ball reports in the ADVERTISER.

The Whitney House is a big mansion. It has been enlarged and extensively made over this season. It sports an immense amount of architectural frills and furbelows and high colored paints. In the distance it looks beautiful. It is owned by Harvey L. Whitney of Boston. Mr. W. and wife are noted teachers of vocal and instrumental music. The house is occupied by them as their summer residence. The apples, pears and grapes in the garden of A. G. Turner look tempting. The crab apple trees are loaded. The students here must have good morals, well grounded else they would be tempted to hook some of the fruit.

Rev. S. D. Richardson is the pastor of the Baptist Church, and is the accredited reporter of the ADVERTISER.

There are two good stock horses owned at Locke's Mills. They are both young and promising. "Young Fearnaught" owned by John W. Whitman, the blacksmith, looks to be worth a pile of money. He was bred by Chas. S. Prouty of Massachusetts, and was sired by "Fearnaught, Jr" who has a record 2-26 and he by Fearnaught record 2-23¼. Dam a well known Kentucky mare. Mr. Whitman thinks of having him fitted for the track this fall and will show him at the coming fair.

O. Perry Farrington owns the promising stallion "Victor Patchen." This colt is three years old, was sired by "Tom Patchen," record 2-22½. "Victor Patchen" comes of trotting stock on both sides, and for a green colt there is nothing in this vicinity that can get there quicker than he can. He will be entered at the coming Cattle Show in the three-years-old class of trotters. We shall expect to see him do something.

Bethel is noted for its beauty in the summer time and its good people the year round. We speak of Bethel Hill. "The Elms" has recently changed landlords. Messrs. Grover & Burnham are the proprietors and Mr. Hannibal Grover the landlord. Mr. Grover is a new hand in the business but he seems to take to it kindly and "to catch on," as the saying is, remarkably well for a man educated and brought up in trade and commerce. The register shows a large family nearly every day. We can bear witness that The Elms is first-class in all its appointments—good table, clean and tidy rooms and beds and gentlemanly and courteous attendance. There is no question but Mr. Grover will succeed in the hotel business, for if you visit The Elms once you will be sure to come again. We would call attention of the reader to the ad. of The Elms in another column, as that is a standing invitation to you when in Bethel to stop at The Elms.

ALBANY.

Mr. and Mrs. Albion L. Holt are deeply afflicted in the death of their only child, a bright, lovely daughter of six years. She was sick but a few days with spinal trouble.

Mrs. Newton Moses died the 6th inst. after a protracted sickness. She leaves a husband and eight children to mourn her loss, the oldest child about 17, the youngest 2 years.

The change in temperature from Tuesday to Sunday morning here as elsewhere was very great. The crops here were generally so far matured as to receive but little injury. Potatoes are rotting, and summer boarders have fled. H.

BYRON.

Hop-picking is about over here. John Mitchell finished last week. Wm. Merrill has got done picking. Joseph Reed is still picking, he has a large piece to pick that will take him about a week longer. John Johnson has picked his.

Patterson's Variety Show gave an entertainment at Knapp's Hall last Tuesday evening but on account of hop-picking in the west part of the town there was but few present.

Mrs. S. B. Richards and family have returned home. They have been spending the summer with their folks in Byron. They live in Dover, Maine.

A gentleman from Rumford Center, while fishing at Byron, lost a pocket-book containing $5 in money and some notes, a short time ago, also an overcoat with a pair of gloves in the pockets. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at the Byron post-office.

Geo. Cooper and Chas. Rundlett are threshing grain at F. E. Knapp's barn. They report a big yield.

Cal. Turner was in town a short time ago to see about logging in No. 6. He thinks there were about 50 million of spruce blown down in the November gale and that there will be no logging done there this winter. The prospect is that logging will be dull in this vicinity this winter, although millions of valuable timber lay rotting on the ground.

Hiram Richards has newly clapboarded and painted his carriage-house.

John S. Mitchell had a very large dance at his hall to close up hop-picking. It was the largest dance ever held at the hall.

Mrs. Geo. Cooper has a canary that has laid twenty-four eggs nearly all of which the bird has hatched during the summer. Next?

Ivus Richmond is slowly recovering from his sickness and we hope soon to hear of his entire recovery.

Stephen Taylor is at the lakes guiding a party of fishermen.

Miss Ida Jinkins is at Weld to work for Mrs. Gran. Newman.

Miss Ada Cooper has gone to Paris to attend school.

Harry Bancroft has built a stable on his place to go with the house built some time ago.

Leslie Dunn is at work for L. A. Thomas on his new barn.

Harry Hylan cut his knee quite badly while at work for Cal. Turner at the South Arm of Richardson lake one day last week.

Geo. H. Stanton is building a new house on a piece of land bought of H. B. Mardin.

Sam Knapp is building a blacksmith shop and store.

Katie Taylor is keeping school in district No. 2.

Rev. John A. Thomas preached at "Hop-city" Sunday, Sept. 14th. H.

BUCKFIELD.

for Brighton on Saturday, 13th inst.

Dan'l Tuttle is a law student in T. S. Bridgham's office.

Thomas Andrews has bought Levi Turner's farm.

Miss Addie Merrill is teaching the school at Owls Head village. There is a sabbath school there, with Mrs. Geo. Dunham, Supt.

Geo. Dunham and Andrew Smith have formed a partnership in the threshing business.

Miss Rose Irish is teaching in the Waldron district.

Dastine Turner has sold two yoke of oxen and bought another yoke.

Carroll Taylor goes to Brighton Mass., with Dean's drove.

Bernard Vining has a valuable new milch cow for sale.

Hon. Chas. H. Prince made Mrs. Harriet Starbird (nee Churchill) a wedding present of towels. S.

Dr. C. S. Childs has raised a large crop of "Burper's Welcome" oats. From one oat we recently noticed a growth of eighteen stalks and the estimated number of oats from this one seed oat is over 1300. Dr. Childs has a fourth of an acre planted to these oats. He has a flock of registered thoroughbred Spanish Merinos. The fleeces of some weighed over 20 pounds. There are some fourteen lambs in the flock. We expect our readers will see this flock at the coming Cattle Show.

Judge Haskell of Portland has been in town. He was the guest of Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee.

A stalk of corn has been left at the post-office that measures twelve feet and eleven inches raised by V. P. Decoster of this town, also a sunflower stalk that measures thirteen feet and four inches. Let us hear from others about tall corn, large potatoes, etc.

O. G. Turner jr., of this town raised seventy-seven bushels of potatoes from one and one-half bushels, planting Early Vermont seed.

Work is rushing in the corn factory and corn is yielding very good indeed.

Court is setting at Paris this week and our lawyers are all gone so we have very peaceable times now.

John Lewis Childs and Herbert Tilton arrived home from Queens New York this week. H.

BETHEL.

Closing services for this year at the Universalist church next Sunday. The service will be appropriate to the autumn. Rev. H. D. Kimball will preach at 10:30. subject, "Autumn Philosophy," and at 7:30 p. m., subject, "The Lesson of the Autumn Leaf."

BRYANT'S POND.

The farmers have just sold their wool to Mr. Bradford of Turner for twenty-one cents.

Fred Tilton and wife of Ashland, Mass., are visiting here.

Mrs. W. S. Bryant has been quite sick the past week.

Washington A. Billings is making extensive repairs on his barn. Cyrus Millett is doing the carpenter work.

While Dr. C. B. Rankin was visiting a patient in the north part of the town last Friday, his horse became frightened, and breaking away from his fastenings, ran some distance, finally throwing himself near the top of a very steep hill, he and the carriage rolled to the bottom together. The carriage was quite badly damaged, and though the horse is some lame the Doctor thinks he will be all right in a few days.

John M. Gallison and wife are stopping in Boston. M. M. H.

Our farmers are busy cutting up their corn and digging potatoes. Potatoes are rotting badly in Woodstock, some peices being nearly one half rotten. They are selling at 35 cents in this village, but not in large quantities.

There was an old fashioned apple bee at Otis Morgan's in Greenwood last Wednesday evening. About twelve bushels of apples were dressed and they proceeded to "shake their feet" until about 3 o'clock.

The rear car of a freight train was demolished near Bacon's Falls last week by a wild engine following. B****

CANTON.

The members of Anasagunticook Lodge I. O. O. F. attended church in a body last Sabbath at the brick church. The pulpit and wall in the rear were very tastefully decorated with flowers, wreaths, mottoes etc., the handiwork of the pastor, Rev. W. J. Twort, who had a sermon prepared for the occasion. The subject was a very appropriate one and was handled with that ability for which the speaker is noted.

Sweet corn is being rushed to the factory as fast as it can be taken care of. Over thirty thousand cans were put up Monday.

Work on the trotting park is progressing finely.

J. S. Ingersoll has taken four of his best can makers from Canton and gone to East Baldwin to make a lot of cans.

Round hog is now in the market.

A car load of carriages arrived here a few days ago for Geo. W. Moore. Most of them have been disposed of. B.

CASCO.

The farmers are rushing in their sweet corn as fast as possible for fear of frost.

Your correspondent learns that there were one hundred bushels of beans sent from the Casco shop to So. Paris, the former shop having more than they could handle.

The Webb's Mills cornshop is running on half time now and they expect to close up this week. They are running the can shop day and night in order to make cans for packing the corn and beans.

The Webb's Mills Cornet Band had a galaday last Wednesday, the 10th. Mine host W. H. Smith of the Central House Raymond, had a select company from Gray, and the band accompanied the party to Smith's in Frank Rawson's big team, "Uncle Sam," drawn by six horses, and dispensed fine music until 8 p. m., then repaired to the spacious dining rooms of friend Smith, and partook of one of the best of suppers, for which he is famous after which there was a grand hop in the hall, where they tripped the light fantastic toe into the wee small hours, when they left for their homes, feeling that "it was good to be there."

Wat. Pinkham and Ed. Barton went cranberrying the other day and picked about three bushels of splendid berries.

George Meserve lost a fine calf last week from some unknown cause.

FRYEBURG.

Miss Jennie Harvey, of Calais, has been spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Souther.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Page, of Malden, Mass., stopped at Miss A. N. Page's, on the way to Jefferson, N. H.

O. R. Cook, Bowdoin '85, who assisted in the Academy a short time last fall, was in town last Friday.

Misses Anna and Clara Mason leave, this week, for Stephentown, N. Y., where they are to teach.

Dennis M. Cole and John S. Barrows started for Bowdoin College, Monday.

Henry Ilsley, of Newark, N. J., is visiting his mother.

Cutts left here for Orange, N. J., last week.

Mrs. and Miss Houghton, of Ann Arbor, Mich., have been visiting friends in town.

GREENWOOD.

The thermometer indicated 102° in the shade last Wednesday, Sept. 10th.

H. G. Emmons while cutting poplar the other day noticed some very large poplar leaves and in measuring some he measured one that was 12x14 inches and one that was 13x16 inches.

Harrison Edwards and his lady from New Gloucester are visiting at G. H. Hayes.

There was a Sunday School concert at the City Meeting house last Sabbath.

Last Sunday while George Ayer, mother and sister were riding down the Martin's Hill rather fast and when they rounded the Bennett turn coming towards the City it threw the girl on to the forward wheel, George standing up in the back part of the wagon driving. It threw him on top and into the hind wheel that brought the reins across the girl's neck and before George could stop the horse, it took the skin off the girl's neck as wide as the reins. Mrs. Ayer being a heavy woman and sitting on the windward side prevented a big spill out, however they got off with slight bruises.

I. F. Emmons transferred a hive of bees last week for Willard Ames and after Emmons had smoked the bees he took hold of the hive and says to Ames, "here is honey in the top of this hive." They opened the door and there were two salt boxes full of handsome honey about 15 lbs. each. Ames says he has no recollection of ever putting them in the hive. Emmons also transferred two hives of bees for E. W. Penley last week.

Last week Joseph Emmons saw a bear in Amos Richardson's field not more than ten rods off, old bruin walked off as dignified as an Alderman.

John Locke and wife, from Fryeburg saw a large bear last Sunday a few rods from the road down by the Mud Pond. Bruin probably slept on the Herrick mountain that night. Hunters come on with your dogs and have a bear hunt. JOHN TOPSHAM.

GILEAD.

At the Rink Saturday eve, the 13th, there was an apple picking and half mile race. 1st was won by Fred Coffin; 2nd by Frank Young of Bethel; time 3 minutes, 27 seconds. After the race James Hicks tried to see how fast he could go and 3d round he had skated "on his ear" three times so he gave it up.

Very sudden changes but as yet our vicinity is not considered very sickly.

We saw a pair of Shetland ponies owned at the White Mountain stock farm, Shelburne N. H., pass through our village. They were a novel looking team to us.

Henry Everett is on a visit to New York.

Ed Lary and family, who have been in Mass. for a few months, have returned to their home in Gilead. Mr. Lary and the selectmen have come to a decision in regard to the road to the new town hall.

Miss Alma Heath has returned home from N. H., where she has been spending the summer with her sister.

Herbert Coffin is home from Boston on a visit.

Mr. Hart Coffin's twin baby girl died on the 11th. They have now but little hopes of the boy.

Jaman Wiley went on a "tare" to Gorham and some light fingered chap took a good search of his wallet; loss $150 or over.

Frank Coffin took his gun out for a patridge the other morning and got six within 30 minutes, who beats this? His companion only got a chance to fire once and then missed the game.

A fresh car of Frenchmen arrived to-day to go up Wild river to work. We shall be glad when they get out of this village. It's a nuisance any way to have them around.

Charlie Bennett and Mell Heath have sworn off the use of tobacco. They have a pair of pants at stake for the one who holds to his text the longest. W.

HARTFORD.

At a town meeting at Hartford, at 11 o'clock on the 8th of Sept., the town authorized the selectmen to build a road by the 15th of October next and draw an order on the Treasurer to pay for the same. Said road was located by a full board of selectmen, from the County road near the residence of Henry A. Bicknell, running westerly to the County road at the Steam Mill of Irish Brothers on said road. 1883, and approved by a full board of County Commissioners the 12th of August 1884. The selectmen gave public notice that they would meet on said road on Saturday, the 13th, at 10 o'clock to receive proposals for building the road. It was bid off to Mr. F. K. Rawson of Mechanic Falls. HARTFORD.

HEBRON.

J. J. Fuller has sold 220 cords of wood to A. C. Denison & Co. at $2.87 per cord. It goes up the line to Canton, being the first instance of a shipment of cord wood, backward, a reversal of the general law of traffic.

Addison Monk, who has charge of repairs on this section of the R. R., will take charge of a construction train in a few days.

James M. Chesley lost a cow, the second one that has died within a few months.

Bartlett is driving a grocer's cart.

The Norway Bakery cart drives through this town. AMY.

Work on the new building and Trustee House is completed.

Miss Hattie P. Bailey is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. C. Purington of Farmington. Prof. Purington is the able principal of the State Normal School of that place.

Mr. A. M. Richardson has returned to Colby University.

Miss Lizzie Washburn is teaching her second term in Dist. No. 7.

Mr. John O. Hutchinson and Miss Claribel Merrill, both of Minot, were married Sept. 16th by Rev. S. D. Richardson at his residence. Mrs. H. was formerly a resident of this place, and after her graduation at the Academy entered Colby University where she remained two years. She then entered Wellesley College, where she graduated in '83, since which time she has studied medicine with Dr. Horr of Lewiston, with the exception of a few months when she taught in the Edward Little High School in Auburn, taking the place of a sick friend and teacher. Mr. and Mrs. H. leave at once for New York, where she will continue her medical studies. They have the best wishes of many friends. S.

HANOVER.

Mr. J. B. Stearns died last Thursday the 11th, at the residence of Mr. A. T. Powers.

B. C. Abbott from Boston is visiting his friends in town.

KEZAR FALLS.

Mr. P. C. Wadsworth is very sick.

Farmers are very busy picking sweet corn for the factory. They put up about 25000 per day. Thursday night they had 1000 bushels laid over.

It was a cold day for Kezar Falls Sat. [illegible]

Mrs. James Sawyer of Porter died Thursday. The same day her sister, Mrs. Benj. Sawyer, passed from life unto death. They were sisters and married brothers. Their funerals were held Saturday one in Porter, the other in Limington.

South Hiram lost two of her old ladies this last week, Mrs. Mary Benton aged 87 years, Mrs. Betsey Chaney aged 64 years.

The Cornish Fair begins the 16th. If nothing happens I will give the readers of the ADVERTISER a report next week.

The people of Kezar Falls were given a feast Saturday afternoon. The B. B. C. of Brownfield defeated the Alphas of this place in fine style, although it took 10 innings they did it man fashion. After they got the winning score and none out or on the bases they asked the umpire to call the game. Kennard of the Brownfields and Shaw of the Alphas did some fine pitching. The Brownfields won many friends in this place by their "pluck" and "no give up."

Rev. G. T. Ridlon is in the place delivering his History of the Ridlon family.

Rev. Charles Bean preached at the Universalist church, Sunday Sept. 14.

The High school has 35 scholars.

The factory had to shut down on account of water. A TRAMP.

LOVELL.

Election has passed and the summer boarders returned and now we are becoming a quiet community again.

Mr. E. G. Charles proposed to pick his cranberries Monday, but the frost of Saturday night alarmed him somewhat and he called in the neighbors Sunday morning and began picking them. There were about a hundred persons on the cranberry meadow Sunday. Mr. Charles saved them from the frost Saturday night by building fires around the meadow.

W. O. Brown is building a stable at the village for Mr. Knight.

Mr. M. K. Bemis has been shingling and otherwise improving his house.

Miss Lilla Mason from Lawrence, Mass., has been visiting at Mr. Cyrus Andrews'.

Miss Frank Gerry of So. Paris is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mellen Eastman.

We noticed home on election day, W. H. Dresser, Dr. A. H. Harriman of No. Sandwich, N. H., A. H. Martin from the Glen House and W. G. Martin from Norway.

H. B. Watson and J. H. Stearns have lost sheep lately by dogs. J. C. Stearns and Willie Chandler settled for the sheep and killed their dogs. There are quite a number of big, worthless curs in this vicinity yet.

An infant child of W. C. Brooks, jr., died on Saturday, the 13th inst.

Miss Nellie B. Russell has gone to Washington on a visit to her uncle, Dr. S. S. Stearns.

The scholars from this town attending Fryeburg Academy this term are, Nettie Andrews, Lilla Kneeland, Mabel Brown, T. P. Charles, Willis Walker and P. B. Walker. C.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

W. W. Watson the box manufacturer of this place has finished work for the season here, and moved his machinery to Harrison for work this fall.

Miss Adria Dresser of Albany is teaching our fall school, she boards at Mrs. Maria Houghton's.

Mr. Bailey of the *Sunday Times*, and wife, are visiting at Mrs. Houghton's.

F. F. Horr has started his cider mill for the fall. Geo. Wheeler of the Flat has the evaporating business this season. Apples are plenty.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

J. P. Daniel and Calvin Crocker of Boston have been to the Lakes fishing. They report good fishing.

Our school is progressing nicely under the charge of Miss Lelan Abbott of Rumford, an old and experienced teacher.

The Spool Mill is running on full time with orders ahead.

The skating rink of A. G. Woodsum was well attended last Saturday.

Capt. John F. Dearborn is very sick at his home.

Daniel Cummings has moved back from Waterford into his own house.

J. G. Rich, our hunter, trapper and guide, caught a pickerel on the bridge near the depot last week, judged to weigh three pounds.

A gentleman from out of town drove into a store shed and went into the store to do some trading, and on going to his wagon he found his valise missing, which he said contained one quart of alcohol and one pint of cherry rum and one pair of slippers. He remarked "I don't care about the liquor but I was going to dance to-night and I want my slippers." B.

The Ladies Circle met with W. H. Pearsons Sept. 4th, a large number were in attendance and a good time was enjoyed by all. Some very fine music was rendered by Miss Lola Bryant, both vocal and instrumental.

Miss Abbie Hobbs, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Portland, returned home Saturday.

Will Gooch and wife (formerly Miss Ida Estes) of Yarmouth are visiting her father, J. H. Estes.

Miss Lola Bryant, who has been spending the summer here, returned to her home in Portland, Monday. She will be greatly missed at the skating rink as she is a very fine skater.

MILTON PLANTATION.

The heavy frost Saturday night took those who were not expecting it unawares, and we quietly watched one neighbor cut a small piece of corn Sunday morning before it had time to show its wilted condition.

W. T. Greenleaf was in town the week before election, and his quiet way of talking politics lent quite a contrast to the busy stirring events of that week.

Parties from this place visited South Paris to attend a political meeting, also a party of six including two ladies went to Lewiston to hear Blaine speak.

It is thought that the man who lost his carpet-bag (containing well filled bottles and dancing slippers) will recover the bag and its contents minus the liquor, for it is understood that the thieving parties have expressed their good intentions to that extent.

The Ladies Circle met Thursday afternoon for installation of officers with Mrs. J. C. Swett. Enough ladies were present to make the meeting a success.

Last week, Thursday, the nice top carriage of a runner got tipped over while driving by another carriage which was travelling in the street a few rods from Jefferson Jackson's. The repairing of it was promptly attended at Swett's carriage shop.

We were misinformed when we wrote that Mrs. Sampson Child accompanied her husband when he went to Chicago.

NORTH WATERFORD.

The Ladies Circle met Tuesday, Sept. 9, at Mrs. John Rands, a large number present and a pleasant time.

The village school opened Sept. 8, in charge of Z. B. Rawson of Bryant's Pond, who seems to be a favorite with scholars, parents and base ball boys.

Rev. Chas. A. Perry of Andover [illegible] charge of the Congregational parish for a few weeks.

OXFORD.

A band of strolling gypsies have been encamped on the plains for a week or two prowling around, peddling, begging, milking cows, robbing gardens and making themselves disagreeable generally. We heartily wish some means could be provided to rid our country of these nuisances.

The main shaft of the woolen mill broke on Friday morning, thereby giving the operatives a three days rest.

Betsy B. you are just right. What business has any of the strolling grandees, who may chance to come to our State, changing the names of our dear old mountains, just like some young ladies who soon as they get out in the world and begin to put on airs get some highfaluten handle attached to their name so that none of their former acquaintances would mistrust who was meant.

John Robinson has bought and sold many very fine horses within the last year or two. Last week he sold a beautiful black fillie 4 years old, to Boston parties for $300. Thursday we saw another splendid animal led away; we didn't learn the price. John knows how to feed and drive a horse and they seldom fail to improve on his hands.

H. O. Blake lost a horse Sunday morning, with a strange disorder which no one can name.

Dr. Stevens has bought a fine colt. The doctor drives a good team and has a very large practice.

The following is a list of the tax payers of Oxford, who pay a tax of more than $40.00 for the year 1884:

Thomas Baker	$67.72
J. H. Chapman	61.18
Wm. F. Caldwell	48.56
Henry W. Coy	47.31
Durell & Hawkes	66.61
Harper Mfg. Co	284.86
Seth T. Holbrook	114.47
Cyrus S. Hayes	104.85
E. R. Holmes	132.75
John S. Holmes (heirs of)	40.98
A. L. Hersey	79.84
Geo. H. Jones	44.68
King & Holmes	76.91
King & Harper Mfg. Co	55.65
Nehemiah Manson (heirs of)	51.42
H. K. Pratt	69.79
Joseph Robinson	93.09
Mrs. Joseph Robinson	63.42
Robinson Mfg. Co	605.86
Wm. N. Thomas	47.05
Geo. P. Whitney	112.01

The Robinson Mfg. Co. will go to manufacturing all wool goods immediately.

The Island Belle carried a number of persons on an excursion up the pond Sunday. Some were unfortunate enough to leave behind their overcoats, a very essential article of clothing on such a cold day.

Potatoes are rotting badly, and they will probably be high before snow flies.

The prohibitory amendment was voted on in rather a peculiar manner. A voter would step up and ask how it was, and the answer would be "rum or no rum," and if he was opposed to rum would throw a negative vote, thus voting directly opposite to what he intended, and if he wanted his "bitters" would throw an affirmative. This comes mostly from not reading the papers. Moral—Be sure and take the ADVERTISER.

Game is said to be very plenty this fall. Patridges abound in large quantities on the hills and ridges. Foxes will not be so plenty as usual, while gray squirrels, which seemed to disappear last fall, are now more plenty than usual. This seems to raise the question, are gray squirrels migratory? If any one knows we should like to hear from them.

The Oxford Gun Club is getting ready for their fall and winter hunts. They have several good fox hounds to sell this fall.

Mrs. Record slipped and fell at Geo. Jones' Drug Store and broke her wrist.

Joseph Frye is now driving the stage between the depot and Edes' Falls. His sons Will and Walter, have taken their better halves and gone down onto Mr. Frye's farm in Minot to dwell.

Chas. E. Wood of Denver, Colorado, is visiting his mother at G. M. Bowie's, and other relatives in town.

Mr. Wood is a machinist and has been employed of late in setting up machinery in the mining districts of Colorado, but he informs us that on his return west, he is to be employed as a checker in the stock yards of Kansas City, Mo.

Leo Hall of Edes' Falls passed through town Monday, en route for Brooklyn, N. Y., where he is to take a course of study in the hospital. VOX.

PORTER.

Willie Rounds, a lad of ten years of age, who had his ankle broken a short time ago, by jumping from a load of oats, is now doing finely and will soon be able to walk again.

Fred Stacy, son of Samuel Stacy of this town, who has been living in Lawrence Mass., for the last two or three years, is at home on a visit.

Mr. Isaac Sargent has been very sick with inflammatory fever, but is thought to be improving.

In our items last week it should have read William S. Morton instead of Norton.

"The journeys with the white horse" are real interesting and if we ever have any false teeth to pull that dentist shall have our practice.

Mrs. Betsey Robbins is on a visit to her children in Hiram.

The school in Dist. No. 8 closed last week, Miss Susie Stanley, teacher.

We hear Miss Juliette Colcord is having a very pleasant time in Dist. No. 9.

"Salem" we learn to Conway has gone
To teach the young ideas how to shoot.
We are sure she will have good success,
For she's real witty, sharp and "cute."
And since we have fought our battles out.
We sure are firmer friends than ever.
Neither "inspired pens," nor "off-hand rhymes,"
Can our true, heartfelt friendship sever.
S. L. H.

RUMFORD.

Not done haying yet. C. M. and H. H. Hutchins have several tons to cut, if there are ever two consecutive days of fair weather. A few pieces of oats stand in the same way.

H. F. Webb is closing up the corn canning for this season. He has put up 68,000 cans of a very fine quality. Owing to the frost and the ripeness of the corn, he worked his full force Sunday, thereby saving a good many dollars for the farmers.

Nine members of Pennacook Colony No. 48, U. O. of P. F., Hanover visited Sundury Colony No. 20, U. O. of P. F. Bethel Monday, and met the Supreme Governor, W. H. Emery, M. Z., of Boston.

Your correspondent saw a real bear last week, but the sight did not inspire that degree of fear that it undoubtedly would if the bear had been loose in the woods with its hair on. It was in Ed. Martin's meat cart, dressed and on its way to a firm in Portland. Ed. caught it in a trap near his house on Red Hill. There are more of them, and a large place to hunt them if any one is so disposed. FRANK.

SWEDEN.

Miss Mattie A. Gordon, of Biddeford, is at Wm. H. Gordon's on a visit.

Nearly everyone who planted sweet [illegible] corn factory. The hot weather ripened it very fast. The corn is cutting much better than any one expected.

Since hearing of Gov. Robie's large majority, Dem. are looking blue and the Rep. are feeling "tully."

Miss Louisa Frost of Lowell Mass., is at home on a short visit.

Children this way are having the chicken pox, none have been very sick.

Quite a frost in this vicinity, Sept. 13.

People this way who have been reading the Press and Argus and got so red hot are cooling off a little since the election, my advice to them is to take the ADVERTISER which will keep them cool all the time. As the news comes from some towns since election of fifty or more selling their votes, reminds me of what Pat said to his brother in the late Rebellion, said Pat "What do you suppose Pres. Jackson would say if he was alive today?" said his brother to Pat "He would say he was glad he was dead." BLACK MOUNTAIN.

[From the Kezar Falls' Record.]

PORTER.

Elmer E. French, before returning to college, is to teach the fall term at the Academy at Wakefield. This school is supported by the Ellen A. Dow fund.

Mrs. Chas. Young was thrown from a carriage and quite seriously injured last Saturday evening.

Mr. Isaac L. Sargent is dangerously sick, but hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Herriman held their wedding reception last Saturday evening. There were some sixty invited guests in attendance, and the evening passed very pleasantly. Mr. and Mrs. Herriman received some very handsome and costly presents.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

L. R. Giles is erecting another new house on the main street leading to the Center.

The road leading to L. A. Bradbury's mill is being made.

Miss Addie L. Allard is teaching in what is known as the Blake district.

HIRAM.

Geo. E. Davis of Kezar Falls, is teaching his fourth term in the Spring district.

Jesse Clemons has gone to Bridgton to work in a cornshop.

Mr. Lemuel Cotton is recovering from his recent illness.

Hosea P. Pierce, of Mass., has been visiting his mother and brother recently.

Mrs. J. C. Rounds, of Mass., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. L. W. Hubbard. Her son and daughter who have been boarding with Mrs. Hubbard have returned home.

On Thursday the members of the Universalist circle, with invited guests some forty in all, met at the pleasant home of Mrs. Elias Gould. The members of Mt. Cutler Grange were invited to meet there on the afternoon of Saturday the 13th

DON'T GIVE UP YET.

It dosen't follow that a patient will die because the docters have "given you up," or that he will recover because they promise to "pull him through". It is never to late to try the great virtues of Parker's Tonic. Mr. Michal Guilfoyle, of Binghamton, N. Y., was cured of Rhuematism by it after ten years of unspeakable suffering. Mr. R. W. Mosher, druggist, of same city, certifies that he has sold over a thousand bottles of Parker's Tonic through its repuation for this and other cures.

Money saved and health obtained by taking the true "L. F." Atwood medecine. Always bears red trade mark "L. F."

[From the Democrat.]

PARIS HILL.

W. W. Andrew of Paris, a graduate of Colby, has been elected principal of the Centre street grammar school in Portland. Miss M. Rose Giles is also to teach in Portland.

W. S. Hutchinson esq., and family of Boston, have been visiting at S. D. Hutchinson's, Mrs. Gertrude J. Brinckle and child are visiting at Mrs. Dr. Brown's, and Prof. Geo. L. Vose of the Boston Institute of Technology and his son Richard have been visiting Mrs. P. S. Black.

Meetings will be held fifteen minutes earlier at the Baptist vestry, Tuesday and Thursday evenings, hereafter, i. e., at 7:30; Sunday evening at 7 o,clock.

There is a barber's pole out at the Union House.

We learn that C. A. Black, esq., opened the fall term of the Academy at East Machias. with a large attendance.

Mrs. Haskell is to accompany Judge Haskell to Paris and remain during Court.

Dr. S. B. Morse has closed his office on Paris Hill, and turned his patients over to Drs. Round and Woodbury of So. Paris. Dr. Morse is intending to take a supplementary course of lectures in New York before locating again. He may possibly return to this place, but that is not his present intention. Dr. Morse began the practice of his profession at this place five years ago. He has been very successful.

If your pump is troubling you, why not take it out and put in a Hooper Double-acting Force, which is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. There are nearly one thousand of these pumps now in use and we refer with pleasure to those having them. For particulars and circulars address Sewell Austin, Norway, Maine: agent for Oxford County. 36-52.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st. N. Y.

O. LEVENSELLER,
MANUFACTURER OF
Marble Monuments,
Headstones Etc.,
Bethel, Maine.
CEMETERY WORK A SPECIALITY.
Designs for Monuments, Tablets, Etc. Furnished on application.
FULL STOCK.
☞If in want call and examine and get my prices, and save money by so doing.

Strawberry Plants!
FOR SALE.
5,000 SHARPLESS Strawberry Plants,
At 75 Cents per Hundred.
☞The sale from September 13th to Sept. 25th. Orders by mail sent C. O. D.
GEORGE E. HAWKES,
37 Oxford Village, Me.

A NEW LOT
F|L|O|U|R!
Just Received,
And will be Sold at still
LOWER PRICES!
ALSO,
Car Fresh Ground Cotton Seed Meal, at
The Paris Flouring Mill.
D. N. TRUE, Proprietor,
South Paris, Me.
Sept. 12, 1881. 37tf

ROOM PAPERS
AND
Window Shades!
FOR 1884.
Larger Stock than Ever Before,
Consisting of Room Papers in
Browns, Buffs, Whites, Flats,
SATINS AND GILTS,
With Borders to Match!
CURTAINS
In all Styles & Prices,
Plain, Opaque and Hollands,
In all colors, by the yard, with
Cord, Tassels, Etc., to Match.
Spring Balance and Common Fixtures.
Papers Trimmed Free, as usual.

A NEW DEPARTURE. Having had repeated calls to FIT Curtains, we have at a large expense made arrangements for
Fitting & Hanging our Curtains,
for which a very moderate charge will be made.
S. L. CROCKETT,
Registered Apothecary,
Hathaway's New Block,
Norway, Me.

CARRIAGES For sale, one Top Buggy, one Phaeton, one White Chappel, one Twelve-passenger Wagon,—all in good repair. Inquire of
38tf O. M. CUMMINGS, Norway, Me.

ASA D. TRUE
HAS THE
Celebrated Vienna
COMPRESSED YEAST CAKES!
—ALSO—
The Mason Preserve Jars!
AND A FULL LINE OF
Family Groceries!
Canned Goods,
Fancy Crockery, Glass Ware,
FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY,
Tobacco and Cigars.
Old "Bakery Store," Norway.

GREAT REDUCTION
—IN—
Millinery Goods!
I shall sell for the next 30 days,
Less than Cost!
IN ORDER TO CLOSE OUR
Summer Millinery Out.
Please call on
M. E. CROCKETT.
Opposite the Post Office. NORWAY.

Now is the Golden Oppertunity!
STYLISH ÷ AND ÷ RELIABLE
Spring
Clothing
For Men, Youths, Boys, and Children.
Also HATS, CAPS, and
Gents' Furnishings!
at prices which can be had at no other Clothing House.
While maintaining the uniform standard of quality in excellence of work and material, by good management, careful buying, and small margins—with which we are content.
The unparalleled success, and the large increase in our sales for 1883, has proved beyond a doubt, that we give *better clothing for the least money*, than any other dealer in OXFORD CO.; and the people know it.
Our rule has always been to give every buyer full value, at
Elliott's Clothing Store,
Norway, Me.

C. N. TUBBS & CO.,
ARE JUST RECEIVING
500 Bbls. of Choice
St. Louis and Michigan Roller
FLOUR!
At an Extremely Low Price!
☞We also have WASHBURN and WHITE WHEAT PATENTS. The above will be sold at very low prices for cash.

MILLETT & FARRAR,
ARE PREPARED TO MAKE ALL KINDS OF
Picture Frames!
to order. Also,
Copying & Enlarging Pictures.
A few reliable agents wanted. Address the above, South Paris, Me.
1y22 Store in No. 1, I. O. O. F. Block.

Tobacco,
From 30 cents to $1.00 per pound.
Thirty Different Brands!
to choose from
Cigars
in abundance. ☞Fifty different Brands!
G. H. PORTER,
Near Post Office, South Paris, Me.

SOME
Extra Bargains
—IN—
MOLASSES!
AND
Strictly Pure
CIDER VINEGAR!
AT
F. H. NOYES'
Cash and Exchange Grocery Store,
Norway, Me.

—1859— The Best Place in Maine to Buy
PIANOS or ORGANS,
IS AT PERRY'S BLOCK. —1884—
Call or write for prices. Twenty-five years in business.
J. S. MERRILL,
88-95 Mechanic Falls, Me.

FOR SALE BY
HORACE COLE, Agent, - - Norway, Me.

Pianos & Organs
OF ALL KINDS,
For sale, by
A. J. NEVERS,
Norway, Me.
☞If you are thinking of buying a Piano or Organ, you will learn something to your advantage by calling on me at the Post Office. (eow)

THE
SOUTH PARIS BAND
Is prepared to furnish *MUSIC* for all Political and other Jobs.
Apply to H. F. MUZZY,
35tf Secretary.

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1884.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

- Stoves—Chas. G. Mason.
- 5, 10 and 25 cts. counters—W. C. Pierce.
- Dry Goods—Brackett's Branch Store.
- Evaporator—H. N. Bolster, So. Paris.
- Dry Goods—M. M. Phinney.
- Surveyor—S. A. Stevens.
- Boots and Shoes—J. F. Allen.
- Strawberry Plants—S. S. Smith.
- Furniture—Chas. S. Cummings.
- Groceries—G. W. Holmes.
- Carriages—A. M. Cummings.
- Portland Business College.
- Two Cards.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

A. F. Bartlett of Lynn, Mass., is in town.

Charlie Hayden of Beverly, Mass., is visiting relatives here.

Dr. W. B. Lapham made us a very pleasant call Monday.

Miss Mattie Brooks, who has been very sick, is recovering slowly.

E. Frost of Lynn, Mass., has been visting in town the past week.

All having oyester cans belonging to C. H. Noble please return at once.

O. M. Cummings advertises a number of second hand carriages for sale.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Hamlin and child of Brunswick, are visiting in this vicinity.

Calvin Richardson brings to our office the tallest corn stalk yet. It is 13 feet 6 inches.

W. S. Abbott and family are visiting in Rumford and vicinity. Walt. is doing a little hunting and fishing. His shop is under charge of Dr. Young.

Sebastian S. Smith has about two acre of fresh green strawberry plants for fall or spring planting. See ad.

Mrs. B. W. Greenleaf has gone on a visit to her son's, E. A. Greenleaf, at Bangor. She intends to be gone two weeks.

Pocket knives in endless variety, also pencil holders at Chas. G. Mason's. He invites you to examine these knives.

Miss L. Ellen Frost has returned from Manchester-by-the-Sea, where she has been during the summer months.

Everett Bros. have a market full of meats and provisions. Vegetables of all kinds. Lamb, steak, tripe, ham, etc., at lowest prices. See adv.

Leave your washing to be done at the South Paris Laundry, at J. Q. Elliott's. This laundry does all work in a first-class manner.

The Brackett's Branch store announce their Fall Opening this week. Special and extra bargains in dry and fancy goods.

C. H. Noble, J. W. Crommett and Aaron Paige with their wives started on a camping out and fishing trip to the lakes, Monday.

Mrs. M. D. Hawes, and Mr. and Mrs. Irving Chelsom of Rhode Island, have been spending a few weeks at Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Titcomb's.

The season has arrived for the opening of fall trade. Geo. W. Holmes at the Falls has a new ad. this week. He is constantly receiving new groceries.

John F. Allen has something new to say this week in the advertising columns, in addition to the fact that his store is the place to buy boots and shoes.

W. O. Morse, assistant superintendent at the Tannery, wife and friends, have been spending a week at Cole's Island. They report fish plenty, and an excellent time.

The remains of Frank Hall were brought from Auburn, Saturday, to this village, and Sunday the funeral was held at his brother's, C. C. Hall's, on Pleasant St., Rev. Miss Angel officiated.

S. A. Stevens, civil engineer and surveyor, surveys all kinds of property and makes the retracing of old lines a speciality. Read his advertisement with references in this issue.

C. H. French, superintendent of schools in Russell, Kansas, has returned after spending his summer vacation at the Ottawa House, Cushings Island, and visiting his friends in this section.

The Baptist Sabbath School from Paris Hill passed through the village Saturday to and from their picnic at Norway Lake. There were about fifty in the party and they seemed very happy.

Several of our farmers are hauling sweet corn to the South Paris corn factory. Among them we notice A. F. Jackson, C. F. Millett, C. E. Freeman, David A. Gorham, Osgood Perry and Geo. A. Cole.

Chas. G. Mason has a new advertisement that tells you where you can buy the best stoves and ranges. It is best to be prepared for the cold winter that is coming. If in want of a stove call at Mason's Stove Emporium and examine his stock.

The annual Methodist Sunday School picnic was postponed from Thursday to Friday on account of the rain. Although it was quite cold Friday a goodly number went to Gibson's grove by Lake Pennesseewassee, and they report a very enjoyable day.

Wilson Hill was severely injured while driving a sharpened stake recently. Some overhanging bushes prevented his hitting the stake, which penetrated the fleshy part of the right arm below the elbow, making a wound of several inches.

Mr. Simeon Drake went to New Hampshire Thursday to spend a few weeks vacation with his nephew, B. F. Drake, of Lake Village, and other relatives. Before his return he will doubtless visit the home of his boyhood, and other places of interest to him.

Rev. Caroline Angel, Mrs. Mary L. Hogg and Miss Mary Shackley were chosen at the Universalist Sabbath School last Sunday as delegates to attend the Universalist State Convention of Sunday Schools held at Bowdoinham, Me., Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Dining Room Furniture. Shall we have a New Table, Chair or Sideboard for our Dining Room? We recommend a number of New Styles at Paine's, 48 Canal St., near the Maine Depot, Boston. No one can fail to be suited with just what they want at this place.

Mr. T. J. Whitehead of Paris has a young orchard, which is pronounced by old fruit growers, the finest they have ever seen. He has in all about 700 trees. They all look remarkably thrifty, some that have been set out only two years, being over thirteen feet tall. His principal varieties are the Mann, McIntosh, Ben Davis and Haas. He also has two specimens of the Beitigheimer, a very rare European variety.

M. M. Phinney has received a large assortment of new fall dry goods. His store is filled to overflowing. The goods have been bought at low prices—probably lower than any other similar goods in Oxford County—and we have Mr. Phinney's word for it that they will be sold at correspondingly low rates. Call and examine and get prices. No trouble to show goods. See special bargains elsewhere in this paper.

E. W. Ayer of Lewiston has opened an insurance office in Beal's Block.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Locke of Auburn are visiting friends at Norway and Waterford.

The Republican girls of Norway are to have a flag-raising soon in front of the post-office. The date has not been fully decided as yet, but the announcement will be made by posters.

All desiring a complete business education should write for information to L. A. Gray, A. M., Portland, concerning the Portland Business College, the oldest institution of the kind in the State. See ad.

L. G. Frost, son of Harriet Frost of North Forway, is home from Lynn, where he has been clerking for Porter, Dearborn & Co. He will visit here a few weeks and will enter the Portland Business College the first of next month.

Marcus F. Brooks has gone into the Real Estate and Brokers business in Boston, 183 Washington St., in company with J. L. Randall under the firm name of J. L. Randall & Co. Mrs. Brooks will remain here in Norway for the present.

G. H. Whitehouse lamed his ankle while stepping out of his house about two weeks ago and has since been obliged to walk with the aid of a crutch. His business is in competent hands and will be attended to promptly as usual.

Chas. S. Cummings at the Furniture Store, delivers all goods free of charge on the Grand Trunk Railroad within forty miles. Young married couples and all in want of furniture should remember that this store sells goods as low as the lowest.

Geo. S. Pingree, at Everett Bros. Market shows us a curiosity in the shape of a deformed ear of corn raised by David Flood on Frost Hill. The ear is as large as a quart bowl and is composed of a vast number of small ears.

W. C. Pierce has just put in his store some 5, 10 and 25 cent counters. On these counters can be found a vast amount of useful and ornamental articles. The tables are loaded with goods. Call and look them over, and it will be almost impossible not to see something you need at a very low price.

Prof. O. W. Collins of this place, who has had charge of our High School for the past seven years was elected last Saturday Superintendent of Schools of Framingham, Mass. He will enter upon the discharge of his duties Oct. 13th. We are pleased to know that Mr. Collins is to have so fine a charge and we know that the people there will be pleased with his teaching.

Alex. G. Fraser of Merrimac, Mass., and Miss Fannie I. Boynton, who were married Wednesday, started for their home in Mass. immediately after the ceremony. They received many presents among which was a silver cake basket presented by Mrs. Fraser's friends at the shoe factory. They go to their home with the kindest wishes of many friends here.

W. H. Whitcomb and Mr. Smiley are in Boston this week buying their fall stock of dry and fancy goods. They are to purchase a large amount, and will be able to show you some of the latest patterns, styles and best goods, and we dare say at satisfactory low prices, next week. You will do well to defer purchasing dry goods of any description until you examine their stock of goods.

Harry Rust Post No. 54, of Norway have started a project for forming an association of all the Posts of Oxford County and Mechanic Falls, Bridgton and Gorham, N. H., Posts. They have set the time for the first meeting on the seventh of Oct. at Norway, and all Posts in said district are invited to meet and take part in the organization of the association, in view of holding a reunion once a year at such time and place as the association may select. Harry Rust Post will furnish entertainment while at Norway, and it is hoped there may be a general attendance, and a good time. Special meeting of the Harry Rust Post this evening (Friday) at half past seven, Sept. 18th.

From the Hub.

Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Trull of Merrimac, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Trull's mother, Mrs. G. B. Boynton.

Mrs. Ella Bee, who has been visiting friends in Massachusetts for some weeks past, has returned to her home in Norway.

The Hub was honored by a wedding, Wednesday, the result possibly of a visit one of our fair daughters received from a Massachusetts gentleman a few months since.

"Thus it is our daughters leave us,
Those we love, and those who love us!
Just when they have learned to help us,
When we are old and lean upon them,
Comes a youth with flaunting feather,
With his flute of reeds, a stranger
Wanders piping through the village,
Beckons to the fairest maiden,
And she follows where he leads her,
Leaving all things for the stranger!"

As we have witnessed from day to day the destruction of the Bull Pasture, we have spent many hours of sadness meditating on what the present age terms progress. A basket of vegetables left at our house last week by John A. Bolster, raised on that soil where we have spent so many happy hours, has fully compensated us for all the tears that have been shed. John is forgiven.

A Pleasant Reunion.

There was a very pleasant reunion at the residence of Merrill J. Rowe, near Norway Lake, on Saturday, of the children of the late Joel and Sophronia (Bisbee) Perham of Woodstock, and some of the grand-children. Joel Perham and his wife were born in this town; the former on the Centre lot, now owned by C. H. Ripley and the other at South Paris. The parents of both were among the early settlers of Woodstock. Mr. Perham has six children, all born in Woodstock, and all were present on this occasion. The oldest is ex-Governor Sidney Perham, who is 65, and the youngest is Cynthia P. Lapham aged 45. The party assembled at the pleasant farmhouse of Mr. Rowe in the forenoon, and spent most of the day there. At noon a bountiful dinner was spread, of which 28 present were the partakers. The time was spent in social intercourse and the occasion was very enjoyable. There was singing toward the close, invocation, and remarks by Gov. Perham, M. J. Rowe, etc. Just before noon the party was photographed by Mr. Burnham from the village. The following is a complete list of the party:

Sidney Perham and wife, of Paris, and their daughter, Georgie S. Perham; Mrs. Betey G. Rowe, her husband, Merrill J. Rowe, their son Edwin M. Rowe, his wife and children, Casper and Howard; Kilbon Perham and wife, of Woodstock; their son Edwin R. Perham, wife and daughter Bertha, all of Somerville, Mass., and their daughter Mabel L., who is teaching at Welchville; Joel Perham, jr., of Boston; Mrs. Viana P. Churchill of Norway, and her son Walter; Mrs. Cynthia P. Lapham and Dr. Lapham, of Augusta, and their children Mary C. and Ben W.; Mrs. Delia wife of Auerestes S. Perham of Washington, D. C., and their children Ernest and Sidney.

Besides the above there was present, Enos C. Chamberlain and wife of Boston, and Dr. Austin B. Chamberlain of Sabine Pass, Texas, sons of Desire Bisbee, the only sister of Mrs. Sophronia Perham, and the wife of William Chamberlain, formerly of Woodstock.

SOUTH CASCO.

C. D. Lombard was at home last week.

Miss Gracie Day is visiting friends in Otisfield at present.

W. C. Jordan has returned from Lovell.

J. M. Lombard received a severe blow from a base ball recently, striking him just above the eye and so disfiguring his face that for several days he was not able to see.

The So. Casco reform club propose to celebrate the victory on the amendment. Now that people have voted and decided rum-selling to be a nuisance let us have a good square temperance law well enforced and we will be a prosperous and happy people. We feel to congratulate the people of Maine for the way they acquitted themselves at he polls a week ago.

J. P. M.

WEST STONEHAM.

Weman Gammon died at his residence in West Stoneham, Wednesday, Sept. 3. He followed the business of farming, though for many years a cooper. He married Sarah McAllister of this town, who died last November. Ten children were born to them, only five are now living. Mr. G. was a man of many fine qualities and was respected and honored by his friends and neighbors.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Brooks died in North Lovell, Sept. 13th. Mr. and Mrs. B. have the heartfelt sympathy of all their friends and neighbors as this is the third child they have buried within a few years. Their last and only child, Mabel, aged two years, has been sick for a long time and not expected to recover. They are grandchildren of the above Mr. Gammon.

Samuel Palmer of North Lovell is in a very critical condition with erysipelas and not expected to live.

Leonard Gammon has been quite sick.

While N. H. Palmer was mowing his meadow hay, one of his oxen stepped on a spruce stake the other end entering his sheath some 14 inches, making an ugly wound but with extra care he is now out of danger and is doing well.

F.

WEST POLAND.

Aunt Sally Blair of W. Poland, aged 93 years, is widow of Reuben Blair, a soldier of the war of 1812. Though partially blind she still retains her faculties to a remarkable degree. She was daughter of Wm. Emery one of the first settlers of that town, who raised a family of 14 children. She remembers distinctly the hard times during the embargo and the three years of famine. She is kindly and tenderly cared for by her grandsons, draws a pension for her husband's services, and always remembers the poor and needy, is extravagantly fond of children and relishes a joke or funny story the same as forty years ago. To all appearances she bids fair to reach 100 years.

Uncle John Emery of the same family, aged 88 years, has nearly lost his eyesight. It is thought he has experienced a slight shock of late which has affected his speech.

Seth C. Dunn has a fine pair of Hereford steers for sale. They can't be beat in the county.

SOUTH PARIS.

Capt. H. N. Bolster has for sale the Zimmerman evaporator, a cut of which may be seen on another page. Farmers and all who have fruit, do not allow your common apples to be wasted. Send to Capt. Bolster for a catalogue which will give a full description of the evaporator, besides a number of testimonials from a large number who have used them. This is considered the best evaporator in the market, and you are invited to examine them whether you think of purchasing or not.

The corn shop will "wind up" this week; the frost has shortened the run.

Millett and Farrar have hung out a tasty looking sign.

John's new horse goes like a crab, i. e. backwards. Hitch him in the other end to, John.

Ralph Morton is at home on a vacation.

N. Mason's big team will go to the State Fair next week and run between the City and the grounds.

Go to N. D. Bolster's and get a sheet of music, a cook-book and a lot of soap all free.

S. F. Briggs has sold his new house next to Starbird's to W. H. Stiles.

Harry Virgin was in town last Wednesday.

WEST PARIS.

The recent cold wave has killed by frost most all kinds of vegetation. The linen duster has given place to overcoats and mittens. Early planted corn has suffered but little.

S. B. Locke takes charge of the corn and flour mill next Monday.

Samuel Dunham goes to Florida some time in October to spend the winter. C. W. Dunham has a business engagement in the eastern part of the state where he will soon go. During the two years the Messrs. Dunham have been doing business in this place they have won the respect of the people, and our best wishes go with them in their new places of business.

Messrs. A. G. Brown & Son, manufacturers of bobbins and Shaker chairs, report a poor year for business, and talk very discouragingly for the business next year.

A son of Chandler Curtis, aged about ten years, was shot through the hand last Friday, while fooling with a revolver. Boys should not be allowed to have in their possession and use, such weapons, for not only themselves, but others are liable to be injured by their careless handling.

Mrs. Mary Bradbury, our fashionable and deservingly popular milliner is making arrangements for a large stock of fall goods. Her little child is now convalescing.

J. C. Perry has been putting a fine granite curbing around Dr. Yates' cemetery lot, which will and much to the good appearance of our cemetery. He has also built a granite tomb for the Cemetery Association. For fine stone work Mr. Perry is hard to beat.

JNO.

Maine State Fair at Lewiston next week, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 23d, 24th, 25th and 26th. Horne and Marble's "Gypsey M." of Norway, is entered in the class "for green horses," also A. E. Russell's "Star Gazer" of Buckfield, is entered in the same class, the 3.00 and 2.50 class. A. Q. Allen's "Geo. Morrill" of East Hebron, in the "Stallions never beaten class," and 2.50 class. George McNelly's "Nellie Boon" of Canton in the "three years old and under class," John Pierce's "Mischievous Jack," South Paris, in the "four years old and under class," and Geo. W. Holmes' "Poodle," of Norway, "for pacers."

"Battles and Leaders of The Civil War," under this title the *Century* will begin with the November number of the present year, and continue without intermission (if possible), a series of separate illustrated papers, the object of which is to set forth, in clear and graphic manner, the life and spirit of the most important of modern military conflicts—the War for the Union.

Job printing of all kinds done at the ADVERTISER office.

WELCHVILLE.

Another school meeting next Saturday evening, and the question is again to be voted on whether we shall have a new school house or not.

Mr. Jacob T. Washburn has gone to Mass. to visit his sons and daughters in that state.

The republicans had a jollification and bonfire Saturday evening. The band was expected over but for some reason failed to come.

VOX.

OBITUARIES.

Died in Norway, Me., Sept. 10th, 1884, of disease of the heart, Mary M., beloved wife of E. N. Clement, esq., and youngest daughter of the late Samuel Richardson, esq., of Compton, Province Quebec, aged 46 years and 11 months.

Mrs. Clement has been in failing health for the past year. On Sept. 10th on returning home from his business Mr. Clement found his wife unusually cheerful and saying that she had not felt so well for some time. Leaving her in this mood, after a few moments conversation, Mr. Clement left the room, but was almost immediately recalled to find Mrs. Clement stricken with heart disease and at the point of death. She breathed but twice after his arrival in the room. The funeral services were held at her late home on Friday, Sept. 12th, at 4 o'clock, p. m.

Mrs. Clement was born in Compton, Canada. With her family she has resided in Norway not far from ten years. She was a woman of fine presence, with a frank open countenance and a kindly and genial nature. Her sufferings she bore with great fortitude, not a murmur escaping her lips. She was a good neighbor, a thoughtful mother, a devoted, confiding and faithful wife. The large number of sympathizing friends present at the funeral bore strong testimony to the esteem in which Mrs. Clement was held. The floral offerings at the funeral were elegant and profuse, showing marks of excellent taste in the arrangement. Appropriate music was fittingly rendered by the choir of which Mr. Clement is himself a member and of which Miss Grace Clement, the daughter of the deceased, is the organist, their places being supplied by Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Horne respectively. Mr. Clement's generous services have so often furnished music on funeral occasions (one hundred times during his few years residence here) that his *silent* presence on Friday afternoon was touchingly suggestive. The house from which Mrs. Clement was carried on Friday is the recently purchased home of only a few brief months possession, with which and its pleasant surroundings and home comforts Mrs. Clement had expressed herself greatly pleased. The house is still there but the light of that home is greatly diminished for those left in it. The grief of the family is genuine and deep-seated. Their only son, R. E. Clement, who was summoned from Roselle, N. J., arrived too late for the sad consolation of a farewell look upon the beloved features. The parting at the grave was a touching scene to those witnessing it.

Norway, Sept. 3d., Mrs. Sarah Foster Frost, aged 77 years, 4 months, 16 days.

Mrs. Frost has been well known as a resident of Norway for many years, and as widely respected as known. For fifty to sixty years she was a member of the 1st Cong'l church and a most consistent and exemplary member. Her last illness was comparatively brief, though she has been by no means strong for some time. Sudden, however, as her death was, she was entirely prepared, and met the dread Messenger not only undismayed but cheerfully. Only shortly before her death she sang;

"My Heavenly home is bright and fair,
No pain nor death shall enter there."

and other hymns of kindred nature. A faithful wife and helpmate, a mother whose influence and example is a rich heritage to her mourning children. A respected neighbor and friend, she leaves the impress of her sainted life on all with whom she came in contact. There are those living who with pleasure look back to the years of the past in which Mrs. Frost was their faithful and loved Sunday School teacher. The peace which settled on her aged face as she slept in her casket, as her friends bade her a tearful farewell, was beautiful, and suggestive of that which He bestows who said "My peace I give unto you." Truthfully of Mrs. Sarah Foster Frost may it be said, "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." Seldom has a more impressive scene been witnessed than was at this funeral, for side by side with the aged form of Mrs. Frost lay the tender young form of her little grandchild Leslie, barely a year and a half old, whose death is noticed in this paper. A double funeral, a double affliction for the mourners, and an exceedingly impressive scene for the houseful of sympathetic friends present.

CARD.

I take this method to extend thanks to the friends and neighbors who have so kindly and generously rendered assistance during the late sickness and death of my wife.

E. N. CLEMENT.

Norway, Sept. 17., 1884.

CARD.

We, the subscribers, tender our earnest thanks to the many friends, who so kindly and generously assisted during the sickness and burial of our sister, Mrs. Lydia J. Stevens, late of Harrison.

B. A. UPTON.
MRS. LIZZIE JOHNSON.
Norway, Sept. 15, 1884. MISS MATTIE UPTON.

BIRTHS.

In South Paris, Sept. 17, to Mr. and Mrs. [illegible]

In Roxbury, Sept. 5, to Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Reed, a son.

In South Waterford, Sept. 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Adams, a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Norway, Sept. 17, at the residence of the bride's father, G. B. Boynton, by Rev. A. Wiswall, Alex. G. Fraser of Merrimac, Mass., and Fannie I. Boynton of Norway.

In Hebron, Sept. 16, by Rev. S. D. Richardson, John O. Hutchinson and Claribel Merrill, both of Minot.

In East Dixfield, Sept. 14, by C. H. Fuller, Charles E. Starks and Nora Flagg, both of Canton.

In South Waterford, Sept. 13, by Rev. J. H. Snow, at the residence of the bride's father, John G. Guillow and Minnie F. Billings.

In Mechanic Falls, Sept. 13, by Rev. W. W. Hooper, Merton Libby and Stella I. Pottle, both of Norway.

In Casco, Sept. 13, by W. F. Cook, esq., Elmer Shaw of So. Windham and Lucy Edwards of C.

In Stoneham, August 24, by Sumner Evans, esq., Charles P. McKeen and Sarah E. Stearns, both of Stoneham.

In Fryeburg, Sept. 7, by T. S. McIntire, esq., Fred M. Kenerson and Cora Etta Abbott, both of Fryeburg.

In Fryeburg, Sept. 9, Frederick Furbush of Fryeburg and Mrs. Emily O. Buzzell, of Stowe.

DEATHS.

In Norway, Sept. 15, Samuel Hill, aged 83 years, 5 months and 22 days.

In Norway, Sept. 2, Leslie, son of Alvin R., and Serena S. Frost, aged 1 year, 7 months and 29 days.

"Calm on the bosom of thy God,
Young spirit rest thee now,
E'en while with us thy footsteps trod,
His seal was on thy brow."

In Porter, Sept. 11, Mrs. James Sawyer, aged 84 years and 2 months.

In South Hiram, Sept. 9, Mrs. Mary Beaton of West Baldwin, aged 86 years.

In Grafton, Aug. 28, Mrs. Dexter Tenney, aged about 63 years.

In Albany, Sept. 6, Mrs. Newton Moore, aged about 45 years.

In Stoneham, Sept. 3, Weman Gammon, aged 82 years.

In North Lovell, Sept. 13, infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Brooks, aged 3 months.

In Hanover, Sept. 11, J. B. Stearns, aged 38 years.

In Hanover, Sept. 14, Miss M. R. Staples, aged 46 years.

Photo Price List.

Cabinet, $3.00 per Doz. Cards, $1.75 per Doz.

Finished by the best finisher in Maine.

Plain Card Photos, Clear and Bright, $1 per doz. I have 19 elegant styles of Fancy Scenery for Cabinets.

The best facilities in the State for copying old pictures. Circulars and specimens free.

J. K. CHASE, Oxford, Me.

As the severity of the autumn months increases, it will be found necessary for the bare foot boy to encase his feet in cow hide, goats' hide, horse hide, calves' hide, or the hide of something that will protect and give comfort to those useful members of the body.

JOHN F. ALLEN
SELLS
HIDES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, DONE UP
IN THE BEST STYLES & SHAPES, TERMED

Boots & Shoes!

He has the largest stock of any dealer in Oxford County, and as he buys in large quantities, and has more customers than any other dealer, he can and does sell boots and shoes for less money than anyone else in the business. He handles both high and low priced goods and warrants his goods strictly as represented.

RUBBER BOOTS,
RUBBERS,
OVER-RUBBERS,

Light, intermediate and heavy weight, pure solid gum, and others that are not so good, that will be sold for less money.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

Remember the place is at JOHN F. ALLEN'S, opposite Elm House, Norway, Me.

TO LET! E. H. WOODSUM has a TENT with out-fit, for Camping, to let by the day or week.

1884. Fall Season! 1884.

GRAND OPENING OF

NEW FALL GOODS!

BRACKETT'S

Branch Dry and Fancy Goods House.

Every department crowded with NEW Goods! Special and Extra Bargains to be offered for the coming weeks. Everybody invited to their opening.

BRACKETT'S BRANCH, Opposite Elm House, Norway, Me.

Fall Opening!

—OF—

New Goods,

—AT—

M. M. PHINNEY'S.

Five years ago I opened my store in Norway, and no time have we had so LARGE A STOCK, so FINE A SELECTION, and such LOW PRICES as at the present season!

Our Dress Goods Department is packed with the latest styles in French & American goods, including

Corded Ottomans,

Satin Mercellions,

FLANNELS and CASHMERES, with Velvets to match!

DON'T FAIL TO EXAMINE OUR

New Line of Bl'k Dress Goods.

I have taken advantage of the present low prices, and bought a

Heavy Stock of CLOAKINGS,

Shawls, Flannels, Sheetings,

Tickings, Shirtings, Table Linens,

[illegible]

Ginghams, Pound Prints, Under Flannels, and a Full Line of

NEW

FANCY GOODS!

☞I have also bought a Case of HEAVY COTTON FLANNELS, in 5 to 15 y'd lengths, that I shall sell at a great bargain.

We invite all to call and get our new prices.

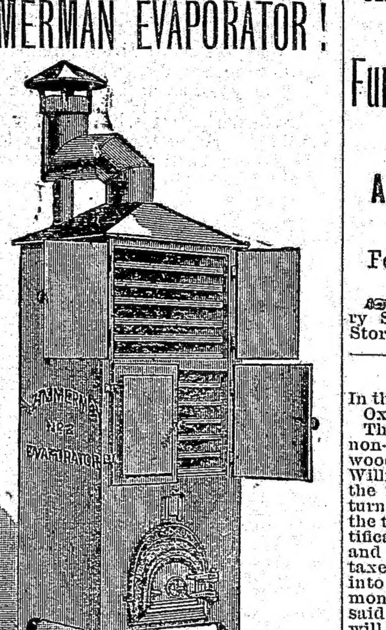
Very Respectfully,

M. M. PHINNEY.

I shall soon open a large line of New GARMENTS.

THE

ZIMMERMAN EVAPORATOR!



For the Evaporation of All Kinds of FRUITS & VEGETABLES!

Portable, Durable, and Fire-Proof. Made of Galvanized Iron, and the **Best Evaporator** now to be found, and at a **low price.**

Send for catalogue, or call and see Evaporators at H. N. BOLSTER'S, [South Paris, who is agent for the sale of these Evaporators for Oxford County.

Farmers & Orchardists of Oxford County:

Do not allow your common apples to be wasted, but **buy an Evaporator** and evaporate them, and thereby get two or three times as much for them as you can in any other way.

Family Evaporators for sale at a SMALL PRICE, by

H. N. BOLSTER,

Market Square,

South Paris.

BUY THE

Highland Range!

Adapted to Wood or Coal,

As it is the Best Range in the Market.

It is made of the BEST material, and is strong and durable, and for sale at

MASON'S STOVE EMPORIUM.

Ranges, Square Topped Stoves, and Heaters!

of all kinds, for WOOD or COAL, at the Lowest Prices, at

CHAS. G. MASON'S

Hardware Store,

Norway, Me.

September 19, 1884. 38-2

CALL

AND SEE

The 5, 10 & 25 Cts.

COUNTER!

AT

W. C. PIERCE'S,

Norway, Me.

THE ELMS!

GROVER & BURNHAM, Proprietors,

BETHEL, ME.

☞Good Stable connected with the House.

Sept. 12, 1884. tf37

FLOUR,
COFFEE,
TEA,
SPICES OF ALL KINDS,
APPLES,
POTATOES,
LARD,
SUGARS OF ALL KINDS,
MOLASSES,
VINEGAR,
SALT,

AND A

Full Assortment of Choice

GROCERIES,

AT

G. W. Holmes' Store, at the Falls.

Leave your order at the store, or speak to the driver of the store wagon. All goods delivered free in the village.

ARE YOU TO ADD SOME

FURNITURE!

To your House this Fall?

If so, we would call your attention to the magnificent assortment in the

Furniture Rooms

—OF—

Chas. S. Cummings,

Norway, Maine.

Here you will find a full line of goods and the prices will be

Lower than Elsewhere!

ALL GOODS

WARRANTED

as represented; and delivered free of charge within forty miles of Norway, on the Grand Trunk Railroad.

Call and Examine.

CUMMINGS'

FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

S. A. STEVENS,

Civil Engineer and Surveyor!

Surveys of all kinds of Mill property, Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out, Grades and Levels established, and line of streets given.

The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.

All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian.

Plans & Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to.

Post Office address Norway Lake, Me.

☞We refer with permission to HOLT & KIMBALL, BEARCE & STEARNS and H. UPTON.

Sept. 19, 1884. 38tf

Portland Business College

The oldest in the State. Penmanship, and all the institution of Thorough Book-keeping collateral. The kind struction in Com'l Law branches of

A COMPLETE BUSINESS EDUCATION.

For further information, address, L. A. GRAY, A.M., Portland, Maine.

Strawberry Plants

For Fall or Next Spring Planting.

Sharpless, Col. Cheney, Charles Downing and other varieties that have proved well adapted for this locality. I do not recommend planting later than Oct. 10th. Orders by mail promptly attended to. 50c. per hundred at the field, or delivered at Express office here.

Address, S. S. SMITH, Norway, Me.

J. U. P. BURNHAM,

Photographer!

Portraits and Views.

NORWAY, ME.

The South Paris

ONE PRICE

Boot and Shoe Store.

We offer entirely NEW line of goods; quality and style in great variety, and charge fair prices for good goods.

No Trouble to Show our Stock, and money refunded on purchases proving unsatisfactory.

TERMS CASH!

JAS. A. KENNEY,

South Paris, Me.

Sept., 1884. 36tf

ORDER YOUR WINTER'S COAL.

DO IT NOW!

Furnace, Egg, Hard and Free

Burning Coal!

Also, CUMBERLAND COAL for Blacksmith's Use,

For Sale by W. C. COLE, Norway, Me.

☞Orders may be left at H. COLE'S Jewelry Store, or with C. H. Mason's Hardware Store. 3m36

NON-RESIDENT TAXES

In the town of Greenwood, in the county of Oxford, for the year 1883.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Greenwood, for the year 1883, in bills committed to William Richardson collector of said town, on the fourth day of August, 1883, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the twenty-third day of June, 1884, by his certificate of that date, and now remain unpaid, and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes, and interest and charges are not paid into the treasury of said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will without further notice be sold at public auction, at the office of the Tebbets Manfg. Co. in said town, on the sixth day of March, 1885, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

Lands lying in the south part of the town of Greenwood, formerly by the name of Phillips' Academy Grant.

Description of Real Estate. Names of Owners.	No. of Lot.	No. of Range.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax.
H. J. Hamblin, (or unknown) middle part of	12	1	49	$50	$1.20
Charles E. Dunn, N. half of	6	1	50	40	.96
Heirs of D. H. Crockett undivided half of W. half of	3	4	25	12	.29
J. W. Preble, (or unknown) N. W. part of	4	6	30	50	1.20

E. L. TEBBETS,
Treasurer of the town of Greenwood.
Greenwood, Sept. 1, 1884. 36-38

ARE YOU GOING

WEST?

You can save money by buying Tickets at

D. H. YOUNG'S,

(31-38) 272 Middle St., Portland, Me.

L. L. HOWARD, Jr.,

CONTRACTOR OF

Monuments, Borders, Tablets

AND

HEADSTONES!

Works opposite Norway PineGrove Cemetary, Norway, Me.

Z. K. HARMON,

ATTORNEY for PROCURING Pensions, Bounties, and all claims of Soldiers and their heirs arising for services in the late war. Over thirty years of constant practice.

Centennial Block, Portland, Me.

YOUNG'S ORCHESTRA!

PERSONS DESIRING MUSIC FOR

Balls, Promanades, Dramas, &c.,

will find it for their interest to call on, or address FREELAND YOUNG, Norway, Me.

3m36

GOLDEN ITALIAN QUEENS.

One Golden Italian Queen, purely mated and tested, $2.50; one warranted, $1.50; not warranted, $1.00.

Full Colonies On L Frame, $10.00.

All choice stock. Also the famous

JAMES VICK

and other choice Strawberries and small fruit plants. Set Strawberries now and thus secure a good crop next year. We solicit correspondence. Prices low. Satisfaction guaranteed.

F. D. WELLCOME,

31-tf. POLAND, ME.

CALL IN AND SEE WHAT

CUMMINGS

IS DOING IN THE WAY OF

Photographs!

☞Do you want GOOD WORK, or should you want any COPYING done, step in. Will give you satisfaction in every case.

C. H. CUMMINGS,

South Paris, Me.

(Next door to P. O.) 21tf

Our Stock

OF

FLOUR

IS LARGE!

The Best in Quality,

AND

Price as Low

AS THE

LOWEST!

N. Dayton Bolster,

So. Paris, Me.

NOTICE!

All those in want of HEADING or NEW BARRELS for packing Apples, please address S. W. CUSHMAN, Lovell Center, Me

NOYES'

Drug & Book

STORE!

Still unfolds its doors to a Patronizing Public, and offers at

LOW FIGURES!

its IMMENSE STOCK, consisting in

New Campaign Goods,

—VIZ:—

Rockets,

Roman Candles,

Torpedoes,

JAPANESE LANTERNS, WAX AND SPERM CANDLES,

Flags, Etc.

ALSO,

Toys, Carts, Velocipedes, Hammocks,

Spaulding's Bats and League Balls.

FISHING TACKLE & SPORTSMEN'S GOODS!

A COMPLETE STOCK OF

DRUGS, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, and a renewed stock of

Homœopathic Remedies!

—ALSO—

Paints, Oils, Varnishes

AND

Painters' and Artists' Supplies!

Wall Papers!

Borders, Curtains, Fringes, &c., &c.

Noyes' Drug Store,

Norway, Me.

HARNESS STORE!

CYRUS S. TUCKER SELLS

Rubber Cloth!

Both White and Black.

Rubber Army Blankets, $1.00 to $1.25.

Good Rubber Coats, $3.00 to $4.25.

Rubber Carriage Boots, Bumpers and Arti-Rattlers, Oil Horse Covers, Carriage Lap Robes, Dusters, Mats, Oil Cloths and Washers, Trunks and Valises, Satchels, Shawl Straps, Whips of all sizes and prices, 10 cts. to $5.00. Custom made and Sale Harnesses at their riage and at BOTTOM CASH PRICES.

☞All Goods Warrented as represented.

C. S. TUCKER.

Just Received

250 Barrels St. Louis

FLOUR!

which will be sold at

BOTTOM PRICES.

PATRIDGE & DANFORTH.

CLOTHING!

Hats and Caps!

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS!

Latest Styles,

Largest Stock,

Lowest Prices!

—AT—

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.'S,

Norway, Me.

We Sell a Good Suit for $8.00.

Have a Large Assortment of

All Wool Suits at

$10.00, $12.00 & $15.00!

WHICH ARE BARGAINS.

☞Our Stock of FURNISHING Goods contains all the leading Novelties of the season.

We carry the Largest Stock of

NECK WEAR!

Hosiery, Collars, Cuffs, and Shirts, to be found in Oxford County.

HATS & CAPS!

We can show the best line of Hats and Caps to be found outside of the cities. We have all the nobby styles and new colors. Also a nice line of

Straw Goods.

Our Custom Department

Is well stocked with some of the most desirable Goods of the season, from which we shall make **Custom Garments to order,** to suit the tastes of our customers. Please call and examine our stock before purchasing. We can show the best stock, and at prices as low as the lowest.

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,

Norway Block, NORWAY, Me.

G. W. HOBBS,

DEALER IN

Crockery, Glass and Tin Ware,

Fancy Goods and Yankee Notions,

Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars.

5 and 10 Cent Counters.

☞Special attention given to peddlers supplies. (1y-13) G. W. HOBBS, Norway, Me.

Carriage for Sale! A second-hand Top Carriage for sale, at a bargain. For further particulars, call at

36-38 C. W. NOBLES, Norway, Me

Mollyocket.

The following interesting account was written for the *Mountaineer*, by N. T. T.

It was some years since that I collected all the facts in my possession respecting the life of Mollocket, a woman well known in the early history of Bethel and other towns, from Canton to the source of the Androscoggin, and above in Fryeburg, and the source of the Connecticut River. She was the last of the tribe in the vicinity, and died in Andover Me., in 1811, where she was buried in the public village cemetery, and after fifty years a marble slab was placed on her remains, where it may be recognized by the passing traveler.

We met this week Mr. Peregrine Dustin, now a resident of Springfield, Mass., and a native of Bethel. He is eighty-four years old. His brother, John Y. Dustin, eighty-six years old, resides in Berlin, N. H., on a large farm four miles above the village.

They were the sons of Ezekiel Dustin, whose father was a pioneer of the town, who settled on what is now the Kimball farm, where they once had a ferry. Their grandfather was Jesse Dustin, who came from Fryeburg.

Mollocket made her home with their father a part of the time and had a birch bark camp in the woods near their house.

Peregrine says that she frequently carried him on her back when a little boy, during raspberry picking, and though tons of them grew on the land after it had been burned over, yet she insisted upon it that he should pick them clean, and rated him soundly for disobedience.

According to Mr. Dustin, the Indians had a settlement previous to the coming of the whites in the vicinity. The evidences of this were numerous from the cornhills abounding up and down the river. She said she had children and lived with them, but when they removed to Canada her children went with them while she remained. She liked the Penobscots when they visited her, but for some reason was afraid of the Canada Indians. She would treat her visitors with maple sugar.

She called herself Morryocket, and told the boys to "*horrer Morrocket* and she would come." Sometimes the would go to her camp and cut wood for her, and she gave them sugar for their pay.

Ordinarily she was peaceful, but her temper when aroused was fearful. A white girl had stolen a finger ring from her, and she was with difficulty restrained from killing her. Mr. Dustin had a ring made for her, costing four dollars, but she refused to take it. Primitive justice was all she wanted. She was fond of gold jewelry, and wore a cap filled with it.

Like most of her race she was fond of liquor, and would sometimes lie for two or three days in her camp, thoroughly drunk, a prey to the insects that assailed her. She frequently visited White Cap, the most prominent mountain in Rumford, where she would spend much time gathering blueberries and drying them on blankets for winter use, or in exchange for something to die there, because she would be nearer Heaven. She was a doctress and visited the families in the vicinity. Mr. Dustin says she would make some kind of tea for the children, sweetening it with sugar and always stirring it up with her finger. She dressed mostly in the Indian style, wore short clothes and leggins, and was expert on snowshoes, and in hunting and fishing. The trout were abundant in the Androscoggin, though more abundant in Howard Pond in Hanover. She was strongly attached to the Methodists, and regular at their meetings. Mr. Dustin said he believed if there ever was a sincere Christian, Mollocket was one. She was very warmly attached to her friends, and would come to his father's between meals, get a potato and roast it in the fire on one side, then turn it over and roast the other side and make her meal of it.

There are a few old people left who knew Mollocket, but probably none who could relate more about her than the two brothers, Peregrine and John Y. Dustin. Every item now becomes a matter of interest in history.

Peterson's Magazine for October comes to us with an increase of pages, and a more brilliant array than ever of steel-plates, colored fashions, colored patterns, and illustrative wood-engravings. The principal steel-plate, "Playing at Being Grandpa and Grandma," is as graphic as it is humorous. The stories, continued and otherwise, are exceptionally good. Some hints are whispered, in this number, in advance as to what is to be done in 1885; and it is not too early, it is added, to begin to get up clubs for that year.

Land Conveyances,

From Aug. 1 to Sept. 9, 1884.

BETHEL.—Abner Bennett to Sopronia C. Abbott, $500. Samuel D. Philbrook to Willie C. Turner, $1000. Chas. F. Hutchins to Rufus J. Virgin, $850. D. H. Grover to David M. Grover, $1500.

PARIS.—Wm. Rice to Arthur W. Pratt, $2100. S. B. Locke to Laura Reed, $160. Franklin Maxim to James E. Kenney, $750. Hiram and W. H. Richardson to H. F. Muzzy, $300. Lorenda C. Howard to D. & J. P. Curtis, $125. Gilman and Mariah Tuell to Horatio R. Tuell, $1300. Mary J. Felton to A. Q. Felton, $1000. Willard D. Dunn and Augusta M. Coburn to Wilber C. Farrar, $750.

NORWAY.—John A. Bolster to Lizzie J. Wilkins, $100. H. M. Bearce, John L. Horne and Herman L. Horne to E. H. & H. A. Marshall, $150. C. E. & Helen M. Hunton to Harriet N. Frost, $500. Harriet N. Frost to Geo. A. and Horace E. Husssey, $450. Julia Ann Walker to Daniel Walker, $600. Ephraim C. Walker to Geo. W. Walker, $500. Geo. W. Walker to Hannah J. Walker, $400. John L. & H. L. Horne to John B. Hazen, $275. N. A. Trafton to Chas. M. Hazen, $150. W. C. Pierce to Wm. S. Pierce, $2700.

DIXFIELD—Thos. J. & H. M. Cox to Wm. I. Holt, $60.

BUCKFIELD.—Harrison Hodgdon to Cinderilla Hodgdon, $1—. Lydia Cole to A. S. Hathaway, $200. Sally Bonney to J. W. Morgan, $400.

WATERFORD.—H. A. Jewett to Fred L. Ray and Harry Kilgore, $250. Stephen Lovejoy to Geo. A. Miller, $1200.

GREENWOOD.—A. M. Whitman to J. G. Tebbets, $5. J. G. Tebbets and E. E. Rand to Jacob G. Coffin, $45. John L. Holt to Elliott Rich, $100.

OXFORD.—Lizzie Harris to Diana S. Bailey, $500. Emma A. Motley and husband to Roscoe Brown, $650. Colby R. Smith to Roscoe Brown, $100. Wm. F. Hutchinson to Daniel Hutchinson, $7000. Joseph Frye to Elizabeth E. Frye, $1200. W. W. Dennen to H. D. Harriman, $550.

ANDOVER—Helen M. Gregg to Cyrus Cole, $1000. Phœbe Noyes to James M. Noyes, $300. Jehiel Campbell to H. F. Brickett, $800. Martha S. Dresser to Lambert P. Newton, $125

HARTFORD—James Irish to Sarah M. Russell, $200. Frank L. Warren to Edgar Howard, Cyrus & H. C. Bricker and Albert Austin, $10.

ALBANY—C. C., C. J., Robert, and Francis C. Cushman and Francis S. Twitchell and W. S. Foster to Chas. Flint, $350. Ordecia A. Foster to Round Mountain Grange, $100.

DOVELL—James S. Hutchins to Wm. H. Hemmingway, $300.

RUMFORD—Chas. F. Wheeler to Sarah E. Pettingill, $1. Edward F. Elliott to F. Q. Elliot, $300. Drury N. White to Orrin S. Dyke, $700. Richard E. Martin to Augustus S. Martin, $100. Samuel S. Wyman 2nd to Dorrington Wyman, $1000.

NO. 5 RANGE I—David M. Sturtevant to David C. Bennett and Horace G. Bennett, $1250.

SUMNER—Cyrus W. Bates to Lorenzo P. Merrill, $200. James L. Cummings to Leonard Cummings, $1000.

MILTON PLANTATION—Sylvinia E. Ryerson to John R. Ryerson, $800. John R. Ryerson to Henry Davis, $300.

FRANKLIN PLANTATION—A. B. Walker & John C. Wyman jr., Deacons of the first Free-will Baptist Church of Peru, to John Putnam, $425.

The season for county fairs is at hand and our local managers should prove their pride and interest in their calling by lending a hand to make the exhibits as large and varied as possible. Farmers can find not only pleasure but profit in this. In a canvass of results achieved by different farmers is the best hope for the discovery of new and improved methods. A cattle show is also a fine market place which the enterprising farmer knows too much to slight. A prize ribbon attached to horse, ox, cow or sheep, carries with it an increase in value and brings larger buyers. The bright, enterprising and successful farmers always frequent the agricultural fairs and their example is a safe one to follow.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she was a Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Casta.

WOMEN AND UMBRELLAS.

Long continued observation has convinced us that the welfare of society demands immediate consideration of the question as to whether women should be allowed to carry umbrellas. It may be urged in defence of continuing the privilege that to refuse it would be in violation of the inalienable right of the pursuit of happiness. But if a woman gets any happiness out of knocking off people's hats and gouging out their eyes, to say nothing of tangling up the points of the umbrella ribs in the hair of other women, she ought to be induced either by moral suasion or legal compulsion to pursue happiness in some other way. It is a well-recognized principle that the rights of one person and where those of another begin; and since a woman seems to be unable to keep her umbrella outside of the corporate limits of other people it is quite evident that she ought to be limited in the exercise of her right to carry umbrellas to the Sahara, the Alkali plains and the Russian steppes. If a woman were capable of being educated in the proper carriage that with the process of education and development she might learn to wield her present death-dealing weapon above the danger-line. But it is a physical impossibility. She is born that way. She can no more carry an umbrella as it ought to be carried than she can throw a stone without those indescribable gyrations, or catch a ball when she doesn't wear an apron. It is too true, but she must accept the consequence of being unable to throw straight, the inevitable consequence of never hitting anything. This being true, and suasion having failed to bring about the desired end, nothing remains but to protect the hats, eyes and hair of the community by legal means. And it will be seen at once that is a fit subject for constitutional prohibition. The aim is to secure a large portion of the community in the possession of their inalienable rights of wearing their hats on the tops of their heads and keeping their natural eyes.

A DEAD MINING TOWN.

There is in Victoria, Australia, a town of ruined houses—Matlock. Its life began in 1864, with a rush of diggers. The last inhabitant left in 1879. In the fifteen years Matlock had found a fortune and seen it turn to dross. The diggers lost their wits as at Ballarat, lit their pipes with bank notes and played at skittles with bottles of wine. "On one occasion," says Mr. Sutherland, "two lucky diggers laid a wager about which of them should treat the assembly with the largest 'shout!' The first one ordered several dozens of the most expensive wines, far more than the company could be expected to drink with the utmost diligence. But the other completely eclipsed this effort by ordering out the landlord's whole stock of champagne, amounting to about two hundred bottles. It was brought and disposed of in every absurd way that reckless ingenuity could invent. This sort of conduct ruined many of the diggers." Deeson, the poor man who went out one day with his children's cries for bread ringing in his ears, and returned with the nugget ("Welcome Stranger") that sold for £10,000, was a man of good personal habits, but he soon fell into poverty. He did not know when he had enough. He invested his fortune in machinery and lost it all. He toiled on through life in poverty a hundred yards from the spot where a single stroke of his pick turned up a fortune.

The present with its duties, and the future with its hopes, are all we have to do with.

SUPERSTITIONS OF IRISH BRIDES.

Some of the superstitions about Irish brides are amusing. It is an ill omen to rise before the sun the marriage morning; to dream of the croaking of a raven, or to see the shadow of his wing flit by in the sunshine; or to hear the knock of an invisible hand, which, however, should be listened for; or to note a winding sheet in the candle. It is still more ominous to meet a red-haired woman on the 1st of May if the wedding is to be the following month, or to tread upon the poisonous beetle, whose death bodes fire or pestilence, or to speak with her lover before meeting him in church; and there are many other mysterious saws that are not very alarming because there are as many favorable omens on the other hand to counteract them.

Sunbeams.

The Vassar girls' favorite Roman hero—Marius.

Of all the intoxicating beverages beer is the foam most.

A man good at putting two and two together—Oscar Wilde.

A pawnbroker is deserving of sympathy. He is a lone creature.

Dr. Mary Walker is the only self-made man in Washington to-day.

Some college boys, after titles get that of A. B. And then, again, some get the G. B.

When a man wants to effect eccentricity he goes fishing, and on returning admits that he caught nothing.

It rains alike on the just and the unjust, but on the just mainly because the unjust have borrowed their umbrellas.

John Boyle O'Rielly has written a poem about "A Lost Friend." We infer that John loaned him ten dollars.

Because a woman "figures in society" it is no sign that she knows the multiplication table.

All of the literary women of America write poetry, but not that proportion of them spank babies,

If there is any one thing more contrary than an obstinate woman, it is a right-handed lock on a left-handed door.

This being leap-year, girls who take swimming lessons next Summer will be privileged to kick out like a man.

Some one asks: How long is a man a bridegroom? We believe it is fashionable now not to skip out for two months.

She—"Do you believe in love at first sight?" He—"Certainly, my dear; I've loved more than a hundred women at first sight."

Professor—"What can you say in regard to the articulation of the bones?" Student (doubtfully)—"I don't think they articulate very much."

Have you anything against Brother Watson? "Nuffin' boss; not de fust thing. Only he's a clergyman. But he may be an hones' man for all dat."

There are some marriages which remind us of the poor fellow who said, "She couldn't get any husband, and I couldn't get any wife, so we got married."

"Is your mother in?" asked a visitor of a little Mormon boy who opened the door. "No, ma'am," the little boy replied, "but my brother's mother is in."

A poet sends a contribution entitled "Why do I live?" This is easy to answer. It is because he sends his contributions to this office instead of bringing them in person.

An Illinois girl's heart is located on the right side, and she says she cannot imagine how it came so, unless it was squeezed over there from her young man's habit of always hugging with the right arm.

"Yes," sighed Amelia, "before marriage, George professed to be willing to die for me, and now he won't even get his life insured in my favor," and the poor girl burst into a fashionable flood of tears.

A Chicago man got hold of the wrong jug the other day and took a big drink of a mixture of kerosene and muriatic acid. Then he accused the servant girl of stealing his whiskey and pouring water in the jug to conceal the theft.

"Pa, what is poetic license?" "Well, my boy, as nearly as I can learn, poetic license is something which enables a man to say things in verse which would incarcerate him in a lunatic asylum if worked off at a political meeting."

"I hef taken der sthore, mine dear," said Jacobs to his wife—"dat sthore by de corner; and already I got mine goods piled in und insured so hefy I can. Ah, effryding vas so handy; dere vas effen a match factory by der next door."

[illegible] his wife laid out a burglar. "Young man, I've had a number of tussles with the old gal, and I knew that burglar had trouble enough without my giving him any."

"Hello!" said the policeman. "what are you sitting out here in the cold for? Why don't you go in the house; have you lost your night key?" "No," responded the disconsolate citizen, "I—hic—haven't lost ther key. I've—hic—lost ther key-hole."

"I don't see how you can endure that Pliffy girl, Jack," said his sister. "I'm sure there's nothing in her." "Nothing in her, indeed! I just wish you'd been with us to supper after the theatre to-night," and he dropped a tear over his buried salary.

Possibly the most unique dramatic criticism was made by a young lady of Columbus, Kan. After seeing an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" performance, she concluded that "Had the bloodhounds and donkey better support, the play would have been a good one!"

"Can you give me a little money on that account of yours this morning?" "No, I don't believe I can this morning." "Well, will you appoint a time when you can? You have traded with me a good deal, and have never paid me a cent." "I know it. I am a free-trader."

She—"Only give up smoking for one year, and I have no doubt you will never touch tobacco again." He—"Well, I don't know; I did not smoke once for fifteen years, and then I began and enjoyed it hugely." She—"For fifteen years! You must have been very young when you began." He—"I was fifteen."

Two gentlemen, while at a party, were eagerly watching a good-looking lady of commanding presence. "Is she married?" asked one. "I don't know for certain," was the reply; "but I'll bet she is. I overheard her tell a man a few moments ago to stop bothering her, and no woman would talk that way at a party to any one except her husband."

Dr. Perry, late bishop of Melbourne, used to relate that on one of his official rounds he was dining at a settler's cabin "in the bush," his plate became empty of the solitary vegetable comprised in the primative bill of fare; and then one of his host's juvenile sons—supposing "Lord" and "God" to be interchangeable terms, and having heard the guest addressed as "My Lord"—piped out "Pa, won't God have some more potatoes?"

A writer in a scientific monthly asks: "What is a meter?" In reply a jocular editor said: "An opinion prevailed that a meter is a contrivance that works twenty-seven hours a day, eight days a week the year round, and when you resolve to economize in the use of gas, it throws in a couple of extra hours daily without charge."

A little boy about four years of age was saying his prayers at his mothers knee, and when he had finished the Lord's prayer, she said: "Now, Willie, ask God to make you a good boy." The child raised his eyes to his mother's for a few moments, as if in deep thought, and then replied: "It's no use, mamma. He won't do it. I have asked him lots o' times."

A smart lad was showing a Brooklyn gentleman round the farm and, in expectation of a "tip," very obliging and willing to give information. Coming to the cattle the gentleman inquired, "How is it that this cow's three teats are so large and one so small?" "Oh," replied the boy, who was never at a loss for an answer, "three are for the milk and the little one for the cream."

"This is miserable weather," a man growled leaning against a lamp-post. "I think it's beautiful," replied an acquaintance. "The sun has shone every day for a week, and the air is dry and pleasant." "That's all very well," said the growler, "but you know I am a coal dealer. "Why, no longer ago than a couple of months I heard you growl because it was so cool." "Yes, but you know I was in the ice business then."

Who has not heard or been the recipient of benefits derived from using N. H. Down's Elixir, a never failing remedy for all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. None are too poor to get cured of all bilious diseases by the use of Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, as they cost only 25 cents per bottle. As a liniment for horses, Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment, cures Sprains, Bruises and Lameness at once. Sept.

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ORGANS
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Music Stools,
OF ALL KINDS OF THE BEST MAKE,
And at Lowest Prices!
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You Will save money by corresponding with me. 34tf

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Scarboro', Old Orchard, Kennebunk and Wells Beaches!
The Only Route by which cars are run through the Manufacturing Cities of
SACO, BIDDEFORD, SALMON FALLS, GR'T FALLS, DOVER, HAVERHILL, LAWRENCE & LOWELL, to BOSTON.
Take the Grand Trunk R. R. Trains leaving South Paris at 6:40 & 10:45 a. m. and 3:55 p. m., arriving at Grand Trunk Station in Portland in season to connect with trains leaving Portland at 8:45 a. m. and 1:15 and 6 p. m.
Be sure and have your Baggage Checked by way of
BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD.
Trains leave Boston for Portland at 9 a. m., 12:30, 3:30 and 7 p. m., from Haymarket Square, Station.
Elegant Cars, Fast Trains, Low Fares.
JAS. T. FURBER, Gen'l Sup't.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l Pass & Ticket Agent.
August 15, 1884. 6m33

Just Received!
A NEW LINE OF
Ladies' and Children's Hosiery,
In all sizes, Solid Colors!
A NICE LINE OF
Escurial Laces, Parasols,
in Black and Colors.
DRESS TRIMMINGS a specialty.
Hamburgs, Gloves, Laces, Corsets, &c., at the Lowest Prices!
Nicest Line of NECK WEAR [illegible]
She is also prepared to do
Dress Making
in the most satisfactory manner.
MRS. H. W. TWOMBLY,
Norway, Me.

Farm for Sale!
COME OUT OF THE BACK WOODS
And move up to the Hub, where there is always a good market and a day's work can be had every day.
This farm has 80 acres of good land and, is a great Hay and Grazing farm; good Orchard; 15 varieties of early Grapes; 25 Pear trees, Cherries, Plums, &c., in abundance. Fifteen minutes drive from Norway Village, just the place for a man with a family.
Part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage, if desired. Inquire of
HERBERT RICHARDSON,
*29tf Norway, Me.

FOR SALE.
DR. A. FOSSETT'S
Botanical Wafer Lozenges!
Sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Tickling in the Throat, Bronchitis, and all kinds of throat trouble. Price 10 cents. Also,
Dr. A. Fossett's Celebrated Worm Wafers!
Price 15 cents. For sale by all druggists.
Manufactured by
THURSTON & BEAL, Sole Agents.
Manufacturers and wholesale dealers in fine ENGLISH WAFER LOZENGES, in all flavors. These goods are warranted strictly pure and of a superior flavor. Manufactory,
26 Melbourne St., Portland, Me.
[tf.] *Rev. J. E. BUDDEN, Ag't for Oxford Co.*

Summer Campaign.
NORWAY ✚ BAKERY!
The Cart will pass your place with a Fresh assortment of Bread, Crackers and Pastry, such as

Brown Bread,	Cream Cakes,
White Bread,	Fruit Cake,
Graham Bread,	Sponge Cake,
Railroad Cakes,	Washington Pie,
Sugar Cookies,	Mince Pie,
Molases Cookies,	Fresh Rolls,
Lemon Cup Cakes,	Ginger Snaps,
Pound Cakes,	Doughnuts.

☞If you wish for anything, please put Card in the window next to the street, or speak to the driver.
C. E. RINES, *Proprietor.*

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas Isaiah Buzzell, late of Stow, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, deceased, and Joseph Buzzell then of said Stow, now of Fryeburg in said county, by their mortgage deed dated December 7, A. D. 1875, and recorded in Oxford Western District Registry of Deeds, Book 62, Page 126, conveyed to me the undersigned certain real estate situate in said Fryeburg, and being part of the so-called John Knight meadow, and bounded southerly and easterly by Cold River, northerly by land of Benjamin Barbour and westerly by land of Osborne Charles and a Mr. Leavitt, and Little Cold River, so called; and whereas the condition of said mortgage deed is broken, now therefore by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

JAMES E. HUTCHINS.

September 5th, 1881.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas Isaiah Buzzell, late of Stow in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, deceased, by his mortgage deed dated the — day of October, A. D. 1878, acknowledged October 9th, 1878, said mortgage deed being without other date than above stated, and recorded in Oxford Western District Registry of Deeds, Book 62, Page 558, conveyed to me, John A. Buzzell, of Bangor, in the County of Penobscot, in said State, certain real estate, situated in said Stow, and being the so called Sarah J. and John E. Buzzell homestead farm, containing two parcels, one of which lies on, and easterly of the road leading from the Harbor, so called, in Fryeburg, in said county of Oxford, to said Stow, and known as the Union Hill Road, and the other lies on, and westerly of said road; and whereas the condition of said mortgage deed is broken, now therefore by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

JOHN A. BUZZELL,
by E. C. Walker, his Atty.

September 5th, A. D. 1884.

WANTED! Men to canvass Oxford County. Salery paid. Address for particulars, 31-3m. O. S. RICHARDS, Bethel, Maine.

Headquarters for Furniture!
At G. & J. B. Roberts,
HANOVER, ME.,
Will be found a Large Stock of Furniture, Latest in design, to be sold to the Retail trade at **wholesale prices.**

HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD,
Burlington, Vt., Proprietors of
ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT
For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Sprains, Backache, Sciatica, Burns and Scalds, Bruises, Frosted Feet & Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.
A safe, sure, and effectual remedy for Galls, Strains, Scratches, Sores, &c., on Horses.
One trial will prove its merits.
Its effects are instantaneous.
Price 25c. and 50c. Sold everywhere.

BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS.
Entirely VEGETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR
COSTIVENESS
Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases.
Price, 25c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

KING'S EVIL
Was the name formerly given to Scrofula because of a superstition that it could be cured by a king's touch. The world is wiser now, and knows that
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GENERAL NEWS.

The Bridgton *News* says, on Monday, for the first time in the history of our town, a corps of our most highly respected and influential Bridgton ladies were at the polls throughout the day distributing "Yes" ballots and putting in efficient work for the amendment.

The loss by the cyclone in the vicinity of Clear Lake, Wis., is estimated at $250,000.

Bridges and buildings have been washed away and much damage done by the rapid rising of the rivers in Wisconsin.

Thursday Baltimore had a $200,000 fire.

In Naples over 400 deaths were reported from cholera in twenty-four hours.

The Treasury Department has recognized Mt. Desert Ferry as being within the limits of Ellsworth port of entry.

Seventeen people in Burnside, Ill., were poisoned Thursday evening by eating canned fruit. Three of them will die.

The will of the late Warren Ward was approved and allowed in the Probate Court at Lewiston on Tuesday. Mrs. Mary A. Ward and Mr. Coggeswell are appointed executors. Mr. Ward's last will and testament was very brief. It bequeathed all his property, real and personal of all kinds and descriptions, to his wife, Mrs. Mary A. Ward and her heirs forever. The will contained no description of property and made no other bequests. Mr. Ward's estate is a large one and is roughly estimated at upward of half a million dollars, including valuable real estate in New York City.

Nearly 11,000 applications for divorce have been made under the new French law.

Five hundred Mormons bound for Utah arrived at New York from Europe last week.

Thomas J. Libby, the man who shot and killed Miss Snow at a hotel in Portland and then shot himself in the head, is lying in Portland Jail. The surgeon says if inflamation or congestion does not appear he will recover. The physician asked Libby, "What was your object in using the pistol as you did?" Libby replied, "What pistol?" The doctor then changed the subject and asked, "Had you any animosity against that woman?" "No, I had not; is she hurt?" responded Libby. The prisoner is still ignorant of the death of his victim and will remain so for the present. The doctor thinks Libby did the shooting while crazed with rum. Libby's failure is announced. It is thought that his liabilities will amount to $10,000, with small assets.

Captain Murphy, a "Down Easter," who recently reached New York on his brig Anito Owens, had a terrible experience from yellow fever on his voyage from St. Jago. Of the ten persons on board all except the two mates and the cook had the fever, and four died.

The 150th anniversary of the old North Church on Meeting House Hill, Cape Elizabeth, was celebrated Wednesday, the 10th.

The Biddeford local train on the Boston & Maine Railroad, which left Portland at 10.25 a. m., Friday, struck a projecting gravel train on a siding, just before reaching the transfer station, ditching the gravel train and wrecking both engines and one passenger car. No one was injured.

Wilbur & Co.'s Mills at Ashland, N. H., were burned Friday night; loss, $75,000.

Wm. Vales, an old man, night watchman in the office of the Street Railway company in Augusta, Ga., was found dead in the office Friday morning. He had been murdered with a pick ax and badly saturated with oil and set on fire. The office was afterwards robbed.

Wm. Johnson, a colored man and a fugitive from justice, came back to Wallingford Conn., Friday night, and murdered his wife, who was stopping at William Smith's about a mile north of the centre of the town, terribly mutilated another man and escaped.

The *Journal* has discovered a veritable ghost in Brooks. The family think the house is haunted, and the manifestations have driven the owner insane, and he has been taken to the asylum at Augusta.

Friday afternoon, William W. Messer, an eccentric old man of 74 years, of Boonton, N. J., and formerly of Boston, shot his wife and daughter, and then killed himself. The recovery of the wife and daughter is doubtful.

Among those dangerously ill at Naples with the cholera, is the son of King Kalakaua, of the Sandwich Islands.

Benj. Johnson, colored, was hanged Friday in Cincinnati, O., for complicity in the murder of Beverly Taylor, wife and child, last February.

Three cars of a freight train were wrecked on the Grand Trunk Saturday between Cape Town and Dundas, Ont. Conductor Turnbull was killed and another man injured.

Saturday a thief entered the Maine Central baggage room at Auburn and broke into several trunks and secured some money.

Robert Hoe, the printing press manufacturer, died Friday morning.

Mrs. Bernhardt, the insane wife of the United States Deputy Marshal, while at breakfast Saturday morning, suddenly seized a sharp pointed knife and plunged it into her husband's back leaving the knife sticking in the wound.

The *Argus* says that the Maine Central has bought out the Portland steamers, Richmond and Lewiston.

Human remains and a silver watch have been found in an old unused well on Jersey street, New Brighton, L. I., on the premises occupied many years ago by one Cunliff. Cunliff disappeared suddenly after a violent dispute with some of his neighbors, and as there are suspicions of foul play, an official investigation will be had.

The *Record* says: A wild animal of some kind has been seen by the villagers at Cornish several times of late. One evening a short time ago it passed James Otis' house and crossed the street and disappeared back of the school-house. We think it must be either a wild cat or a wolf which has strayed from the forest.

The Boston & Maine Railroad has attained the highest popularity as a fast and safe through line between Maine and Massachusetts. With low fares and first-class accommodations, it combines every convenience for the safety and comfort of its passengers. Elegant parlor cars on all through trains.

There were heavy frosts Saturday night in New Hampshire and Vermont.

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